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Poetry.

SOMETIME.

"We're tired—my heart and I."

I.

I KNOW that one day, when we've learned the lessons God hath given,
When all the clouds that sometimes lower by His own hand are riven,
Because He knew when we had grieved with lashes wet with tears,
O'er things our judgments, poor and weak, have spurned through all these years,
We shall one day understand why we were so denied
What seemed to us we needed most, and shall be satisfied.

II.

One day the fetters seeming to our souls like prison bands,
And paths that to our wayward feet were not as golden sands,
Because so near the mercy sent we thon shall rest and know
The fetters were of His dear love—the pathways fair as snow.
Then shall we see how weak our hearts in sacrificial test,
When strongest seemed our faith—and, too, that all God's ways were best.

III.

From o'er the waters of the past the pure dove Memory fain
Would bring our longing souls the peace of life's expected gain;
But not to-day; the mystery's Divinity's alone,
And its interpretation lies unclosed before the Throne.
In shadowed density the sounds of human meanings fall—
One day will revelation teach how God heeded every call.

IV.

Nor wonder more why fountains sweet to Marah's waters turned,
When all life's duties we have done, and all life's lessons learned,
Why all the little, pure and sweet, could not for us unfold,
And the twilights of each closing day be sunset-gleams of gold—
Because when 'round the silent sea, with sandals loosed we'll rest
Within the gates of pearl, and know His ways, not ours, were best.

—*Lida Lewis Watson.*

FORTUNIO'S SONG.

[From the French of Alfred de Musset.]

Do you believe I'm going to say
Whose love I seek?
I could not, for an empire's sway,
That sweet name speak.

We can sing to a dancing air,
If you deem meet,
That she whom I adore is fair
As ripening wheat.

I follow where her fantasy
Would have me go,
And I give my life willingly,
If she will so.

The pain that o'er a love unknown
Doth make us sigh,
My soul shall bear, without a moan,
Even though I die.

And yet I love too much to say
Whose love I seek,
And for my sweet I'd die to-day,
And no name speak.

—*William Struthers in American.*

IN THE RAIN.

I stand in the old gray weather,
In the white and silvery rain;
The great trees huddle together
And sway with the windy strain.
I dream of the purple glory
Of the roseate mountain height,
Of the sweet-to-remember story
Of a distant and dear delight.

The rain keeps constantly raining,
And the sky is cold and gray,
And the wind in the trees keeps complaining
That summer has passed away;
But the gray and the cold are haunted
By a beauty akin to pain—
By the sense of a something wanted
That never will come again.

—*Wm. Wetmore Story.*

Our Story Teller.

THE MATCH WENT OUT.

A Detective's Thrilling Story of an Adventure With a Ghost.

WHEN I was a lad of 17 I was office boy for Pinkerton's Philadelphia agency, and was just wild, of course, to be sent out on a case. Every time the captain got a new job I would slide up to him and say: "Cap'n, you'd better let me go out on that," and he would answer, with a quizzical grin, "not this time, Harry. Wait till the next case."

Along in December of that year, there was a great rush of business at our office. We had fifteen detectives, all old, experienced hands, and they were on the jump night and day. We could not handle the business that was coming in, and the captain was wishing we had some more men. I remember as well as can be sitting in my chair by the door, and the captain calling out in fun from his private office, "I guess we'll have to let you take the next case, Harry."

Hardly had he said the words when the door opened and a raw old countryman entered. He proved to be Joe Baylis, a Montgomery county justice of the peace, and he wanted the captain to send a man down with him to attend to a ghost who was cutting didoes at Fort Washington. The captain told him he would send a man as soon as he had one at his disposal. The old fellow left and I jumped to my feet.

"Captain," I said, "send me on that case."

The captain leaned back in his chair and looked at me hard. "See here, Harry," he said, "suppose I were to send you, what would you do?"

I outlined an elaborate campaign against the ghost. He let me finish and then said: "You'd make a confounded ass of yourself, now, wouldn't you? You'd make us the laughing stock of the town.

"Don't Hurt Me."

Now listen. In the first place, always bear this in mind—there is no such thing as a ghost. If I send you to Fort Washington, go there with that idea in your head. There is no such thing as a ghost. If you see the ghost and get near enough, jump for it. Don't be afraid, it won't hurt you, just jump for it. It will turn out to be a human being—no doubt of that. Now I'll let you go and try your hand. Don't make a fool of yourself. If you see the ghost and think you can handle it, lie low and follow it and see who it is."

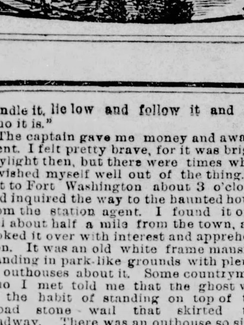
The captain gave me money and away I went. I felt pretty brave, for it was bright daylight then, but there were times when I wished myself well out of the thing. I got to Fort Washington about 3 o'clock, and inquired the way to the haunted house from the station agent. I found it on a hill about half a mile from the town, and looked it over with interest and apprehension. It was an old white frame mansion standing in park-like grounds with plenty of outhouses about it. Some countrymen who I met told me that the ghost was in the habit of standing on top of the broad stone wall that skirted the roadway. There was an outhouse so situated that any one concealed in it could overlook the whole stretch of wall from end to end, and I made up my mind that this was the place for me to get into before the ghost made its appearance. Then I went back to the hotel, took my supper and chatted with the waiters and a few loungers about the ghost. I learned that it first appeared about three weeks before my arrival.

A man named McTanish, an ignorant farm hand, was the first person to encounter it. He was coming to the town one night from the grist mill, with a sack of meal on his back, and paused for a minute in front of the old house to set the bag down on a stump and rest his shoulder. He heard a noise behind him, and turning round, saw standing on the wall a figure he afterwards said was thirteen feet high at least. He did not stop to observe the figure very carefully, though, but ran as hard as he knew how down the road. Next night a party of men saw the ghost and they also ran. They said the ghost made after them, breathing fire and brimstone, and acting in a peculiarly weird and unholy manner. After that the house was avoided at night, but several strong parties of men, including the Selectmen of the town, saw the ghost from a respectful distance. It approached them in each case, and in each case they took to their heels.

About dusk I stole down to the deserted house, and it was dark when I got there. I slid along the wall to the outhouse, crept cautiously in and shut the door again. Hardly had I shut the door when I knew that there was some other person in that outhouse. I felt sure there was somebody close by my elbow. I was trembling like a leaf, but I managed to pull a match from my pocket and strike it. I held it up. It showed me a big white muffled figure not two feet away. Then the match went out.

Was I scared?

Well, now, I should say so. There are some people who laugh at the idea of a man's hair standing on end. They say it is a physical impossibility, but I know better. I could feel my hair rise right up and lift my hat and my flesh crept. But I had no time to think. I just jumped. I had to jump. I shut my eyes and grabbed for the ghost. I was so frightened I



Hero is the Ghost.

seemed to lose consciousness for a moment, but grabbed something and held on. When the first shock passed I felt the ghost tugging and pulling to get away from me. It seemed as badly frightened as I was and its hands were soft and warm.

"Don't hurt me," it said in a terrified voice.

I had no voice to reply with. I was choking, but I pulled my captive out on the lawn and looked at it in the moonlight. The sheet that had been muffled about the figure fell to the ground—a pretty girl of fifteen was disclosed. I was in a cold perspiration and shaking as if recovering from a shock of electricity, but when I saw that I had caught a real genuine flesh and blood girl and no ghost I began to feel better and presently was able to talk.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Jennie Baylis."

"What? The daughter of Joe Baylis?"

"Yes, sir."

"What are you doing this for?"

The girl began to cry. She said she had not meant any harm. She and her sister had played ghost just to have some fun. Her sister was usually with her, but did not come this night, as she was too busy. She had heard from her father that a detective was coming to catch the ghost, but thought he was not due for a day or two, and resolved to make one last appearance and then give up the performance till things calmed down.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"I'm the detective," I said.

She looked me over in evident awe and consternation, tinged with some surprise on account of my age.

"What are you going to do with me?"

"I shall have to expose you."

The girl cried again and begged to be released and allowed to go home, but that did not suit me at all. I said she was my prisoner, and as such I must deliver her up to the authorities, and after a good deal of waiting she suggested that I had better give her up to her own father. I agreed to that, and picking up her sheet I held her arm and took her with me to her father's house, about a mile distant.

"Don't you know that you might have been killed by some of those people you frightened?" I asked.

"No, sir; I never thought of that. Everybody who saw me ran away."

When we got to the farmhouse where Jennie lived it was half-past 9 o'clock. Everybody was in bed and the lights were all out. I boldly knocked at the door. A window opened, and a man's voice said:

"Who's there?"

"Me."

"Who's me?"

"The detective."

"You're rather late. Why did you not wait until to-morrow? Better come around and see me in the morning."

"I want to see you now. I have the ghost."

At this the window was closed with a bang, and I heard hurried steps on the stairs. The door opened, and old Baylis stood in the doorway. He was draped in a very long old-fashioned white gown, and wore a tall steeple-shaped nightcap. One hand held up a tin candlestick, and the other shaded the light. A circle of heard sweeping under his chin from ear to ear made him look very comical. He looked at me in astonishment, and when he saw his daughter and the sheet, I thought he was going into convulsions.

"You, Jennie?" he asked at length.

"Yes, father," said Jennie very humbly. Old Baylis sighed and said, "Come in."

He sent for the neighbors immediately. I don't know what was said at their meeting, for I was not admitted to it, but old Baylis gave me a letter to the captain and packed me off on the midnight train. Next morning I reached the office early and found all the men present, waiting for the captain to detail them. The men grinned at me and passed the time of day pleasantly enough. They all knew where I had been and anticipated a wonderful tale of disaster and defeat, which they were ready to laugh at, although I was a favorite with them, having done many a piece of extra work for every man there.

"I thought I sent you to Fort Washington, Harry?" said the captain.

"Yes, sir."

"Made an ass of yourself, I suppose?"

"There's a letter, sir."

While the captain read the letter the men guyed me.

"This is a very nice letter, Harry," said the captain. "Boys, the youngster captured the ghost."

"Did he?" said the men.

"Yes, sir, he did. The boy is a credit to us;" and then the captain read the letter of the Selectman out loud. At every sentence I grew a foot.

"Well, now, how did you do it?" several inquired.

I told the story and you can be sure I did not refrain from giving myself plenty of credit. My tale was very highly colored. When it was concluded Long Jim Langdon drawled out:

"Harry, tell the honest truth. Was you frightened when that match went out?"

"No, of course not!" said I. But I was frightened two years later, when I asked the ghost to marry me, and thought she was going to say No. However, she didn't.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR.

BETWEEN the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the firelight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence;
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning together
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall!
By three doors left unguarded
They enter my castle wall!

They climb up into my turret
O'er the arms and back of my chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine,
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine!

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old mustache as I am
Is not a match for you all!

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down into the dungeon
In the round-tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to rum,
And moulder in dust away!

After Supper.

With the four new states added to the thirty-eight, Uncle Sam will be fair, fat and forty-two.—*Baltimore American.*

A Rochester man celebrated Washington's birthday by putting an egg under his hen and telling her to hatchet.—*Rochester Post Express.*

Captain Lemon has charge of the sale of tickets for the inaugural ball. That affair could not get along without a little Lemon aid, it seems.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

An examination in the public schools: Professor to pupil—"In which of his battles was Gustavus Adolphus killed?" Pupil, after reflection—"I think it was in his last battle."

No wonder Adam and Eve fell, and that their fall had such serious consequences. A French scientist says that Adam was 123 feet in height and Eve was 118.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"Yes," said the proud Boston mother, "Winthrop is doing well at college. He writes me that he is the comma of his nine." "Comma?" "Yes; I believe that is what they call the short stop at Harvard."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Waste of time: Philadelphia fox hunter—"How long does it take to get to Chicago? I've a great notion to go to the Chicago meet." Ordinary citizen—"What's the use? The Chicago meat comes to us."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Going to Keep Lent.

Miss Frontpew—You are going to observe Lent, of course, Blanche.

"Oh, very strictly. It has been a lively season with us you know. We've had afternoon receptions, dinners, evening parties, lunches, pink teas, conversations and I couldn't tell what all—"

"Yes."

"And pa says in that quaint, down-town way of his that we've got to let up on him. Besides, it's our religious duty, you know. Oh yes, we are going to be very quiet and pious during Lent."—*Chicago Herald.*

Successful Transfusion of Blood.

A workman who had inhaled the vapor of burning coal was taken to the Charite lately. All efforts to restore consciousness having failed, Professor Leyden ordered the injection of 250 cubic centimeters of blood, taken from another patient, into one of the veins of the right arm. The patient showed signs of life five hours after the transfusion, then slept for about ten hours, and awoke in excellent spirits. His further recovery was rapid, and he is now it to well.—*Berlin Lstter to Lan cet.*

Only a Mother-in-Law.

"You have charge of my mother-in-law's funeral, have you not?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. Mould.

"What's the price of the carriages?"

"Ten dollars if we have to drive slow; if we can drive fast we can make it only five."

"Well, I don't want you to drive too fast. Say, you might trot to the grave and run your horses home."—*Epoch.*

Getting Clean.

Philadelphia Dame (to little son taking a bath)—Did you use plenty of soap, as I told you?

Little Son—Yes, ma'am.

"And then did you take plenty of water and wash the soap off?"

"Well, now take this basin of filtered water and wash the water off."—*Philadelphia Record.*

She'll Alter Her Will.

Rich aunt—Why do you bring this grass, Tommy?

Tommy—Because I want you to bite it.

"Why do you want me to bite it?"

"Because I heard pa say that when you bite the grass we'll get $40,000."—*Texas Siftings.*

Something of That Sort.

Little Boy—"Mamma, what's my book about?"

Mamma—"It is called 'The Sleeping Beauty,' and is about a girl who slept and slept, and nobody could wake her."

"Was she a servant girl?"—*London Tid-Bits.*

The Penalty.

The word "smallpox" fell to Tommy to spell, but he floundered hopelessy. "Tommy," said the teacher, "do you know what a little boy who fails on so simple a word as smallpox ought to get?" "Yes'm," replied Tommy; "he ought to get vaccinated."—*London Tid-Bits.*

Married Four Years.

Wife—You surely can't say that I snore, can you, dear?

Husband—No, I can't, really.

Wife—I'm so glad to hear you say that.

Husband—No; the noise you make is worse than any snoring I ever heard.—*Lowell Citizen.*

So People Say.

Bjones—There's not much encouragement to be good in this world.

Merritt—We never think so until we are caught doing bad.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Small Results.

A clergyman who had been invited to a state prison, somewhat spoiled the effect of his discourse by his absent-mindedness. He said, as he closed his sermon:

"The collection will now be taken up."

The Fishing Process.

Visitor—Mr. Plainly, will you send your daughter to the finishing school?

Mr. P. (with confidence)—O, no. I'll let her go into society, and that will finish her quicker than anything else.—*Washington Critic.*

Chance.

The reader who's in search of fame
May think the way is dark;
Yet the man who cannot sign his name
Is the one who makes his mark.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

FUN IN A PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

The Artist Confounded the Two Mr. Chases and There was a Lively Scene.

Recently a lady stepped into a well-known photographer's in New York, and, after sitting for a photograph, made an appointment for her husband for the next day at 11 o'clock. The next morning she called and cancelled the engagement for her husband, Mr. Chase, saying that he was out of town and would not be at home until the next morning, when he would come in at 11 o'clock.

Several hours after she had gone a gentleman came in and said:

"Can I make an appointment for a sitting at 10:30 to-morrow?"

"Certainly, sir. What name, please?"

"Mr. Chase."

"Indeed. Why you had an appointment for this morning, but Mrs. Chase called and said you were out of town and would be unable to keep it."

"I don't understand that. I didn't tell her to make any appointment for me. However, I will keep the engagement I have made."

About half an hour later Mrs. Chase reentered for something that she had forgotten, and the photographer said to her:

"By the way, Mr. Chase called a little while ago and changed the appointment you made for him."

"Mr. Chase?" said the lady, with a flash of her eyes. "Why, he said he would not be home until early to-morrow morning. We will inquire into this," and with an ominous curve to her lips she whisked down the stairs, indignation rustling in every switch of her skirts.

Night fell and day dawned again, and an indignant man came booming into the photographer's studio.

"What do you mean?" he said, "by telling me that my wife made an engagement for me? She insists that she didn't go out of the house all day."

Feeling that he had inadvertently put his unsuspecting foot into a family row, the photographer hastened to assure the irate gentleman that he must have been mistaken in the name, and hurried him into another room, where an operator took him in hand and the photographer went back to his desk, only to encounter an indignant little woman with a trace of tears in her eyes.

"How dare you!" she sobbed, "tell me that my husband was here yesterday? Oh! you don't know what trouble you've made. [Sob.] He came home this morning [sob] and—and I upbraided him for having deceived me, and insisted where he had spent the previous night [sob], and, oh, you ought to have heard him rave [sob], and when I explained what made me think he had been in the all night, he said he'd make the man sorry that told such lies about him, and he's coming here, and oh, I don't know what he'll do."

Just then the curtain lifted from the inner room and Mr. Chase walked out. The photographer shut his eyes as one does on seeing two trains bound to collide, and waited for the encounter. All was still. He opened his eyes. The lady was wiping her eyes and looking out of the window, the gentleman shaking himself into his overcoat nonchalantly.

Just then a furious man opened the door with a bang, and the familiar, "What do you mean?" came ringing out, when suddenly the black-browed stranger exclaimed:

"Why, Chase, old fellow, how are you?"

Mrs. Chase gasped, and shade after shade of expression chased each other over her face.

"This is my husband," said the lady, and she laid her hand on the stranger's shoulder.

"And this is Mr. Chase," said the photographer, pointing to the first comer; and then every one laughed, and the two Mr. Chases shook hands once more, as the photographer silently reflected upon, "What's in a name!"

THE SHIPMAN'S TALE.

LISTEN, my masters! I speak naught but truth.
From dawn to dawn they drifted on and on,
Not knowing whither nor to what dark end.
Now the North froze them, now the hot South scorched.
Some called to God, and found great comfort so;
Some gnashed their teeth with curses, and some laughed
An empty laughter, seeing they yet lived,
So sweet was breath between their foolish lips.
Day after day the same relentless sun,
Night after night the same unpitying stars.
At intervals fierce lightnings tore the clouds,
Showing vast hollow spaces, and the sleet
Hissed, and the torrents of the sky were loosed.
From time to time a hand relaxed its grip,
And some pale wretch slid down into the dark
With stifled moan, and transient horror seized
The rest who waited, knowing what must be.
At every turn strange shapes reached up and clutched
The whirling wreck, held on awhile, and then
Slipt back into that blackness whence they came.
Ah, hapless folk, to be so tost and torn,
So racked by hunger, fever, fire, and wave,
And swept at last into the nameless void—
Frail girls, strong men, and mothers with their babes!

And were none saved?

My masters, not a soul!

Oh shipman, woful, woful is thy tale!
Our hearts are heavy and our eyes are dimmed.
What ship is this that suffered such ill fate?

What ship, my masters? Know ye not?—The World!

—*Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in Harper's Magazine for March.*

JIBES FROM THE PAPERS.

If you'll wipe out
That boundary line,
And take me for
Your valentine,
Why, then, Miss Canada,
If you wish,
On a log together
We'll sit and fish.

—*Uncle Sam.*

The Russian count who has just committed suicide in Olean, N. Y., was Orloff.—*Boston Herald.*

An old maid can gather personal consolation by looking at some other woman's drunken husband.

If Whitelaw Reid should get a portfolio the *Tribune* would immediately become a Cabinet organ.—*San Francisco Alta.*

"Hermia Suydam", is the latest addition to erotic literature, and Hermia Suydam reckless young woman.—*Washington Critic.*

Yes, a young woman possessed of a million certainly has a good figure, and the young man who lives on Washington square has a pleasing address.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The cost of living in this country is gradually becoming cheaper. A man can now get his boots blacked for five cents, and his eyes blacked for nothing.—*Norristown Herald.*

Taking Advice Gratis.

Andres (in the street)—Hi! August!

August—What do you want, Andres? I am in a hurry.

Andres—What did you give your cow the other day when she was taken ill?

August—A quart of turpentine. (Walks on).

The next day Andres met his friend again, and said to him:—"Why, August, that was bad advice you gave me."

"How's that?"

"Well, I gave my cow a quart of turpentine and it died."

"So did mine," replied August.—*Mosaik.*

Feminine Diplomacy.

Henry—"Kate, I will leave you forever if you accept that diamond brooch from Mr Dudeling."

Kate—"Why, everybody will think that you gave it to me, Henry."

Henry (conciliated)—"Well, well, my dear, I suppose you must have your own way."

The Size of Wanamaker's Contribution.

The Albany *Argus* charges Mr. Wanamaker with "dropping a comfortable for tune into the slot," and the *Journal* inferentially defends or justifies him for doing so. In point of truth, he did not do it at all. He contributed just $10,000 to help elect Gen. Harrison, and Mr. Cleveland contributed just that sum to help re-elect himself. The one cannot be blamable and the other blameless.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

REVERIE.

THE long, slow ripples creep across thy face,
Oh, sad, gray sea!
For overhead the circling seagull makes
Harsh minstrelsy.
The Southern sky is full of clouds, blown far
From tropic lands,
That slowly draw the dusky veil of night,
With shadowy hands.

Behind me, shrined in verdure richly green,
The village lies.
Each spire, each humble roof, sharp cut against
The roseate skies,
Where wilful Nature hath in frolic mood
Her palette cast,
And carmine, opal, ruddy gold and pearl
Are richly massed.

Between the gray sea and the darkling land
The white beach lies,
Where sportive children fill the summer air
With clear, glad cries;
Each shell-like foot a tiny hollow leaves
A fairy trace,
Soon kissed from sight by wavelets following close
In eager chase.

Oh, little voices! Music to my heart
Oh, sunny heads! Oh, azure, star-like eyes!
Oh, rose-pink feet!
Heedless alike of lowering skies, or clear,
Play on, play on!
Above all storms the Father watches still—
The unchanged One!

—*A. H. Aiken, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

HOW THE JAPANESE WORSHIP.

Temple Furniture—Business Brisk at the Gates—A Popular Goddess.

Most Japanese temples seem to have been pulled up from the ground and stuck when about half pulled out. The enormous tile roofs, with their ornamented sloping eves, are the conspicuous parts of the building. The sides of ornamented wood work seem to be an after consideration, as, strictly speaking, is indeed the fact, for the roofs of all Japanese buildings are built first on bamboo scaffolding, and the remaining part afterward.

But these temples of Japan, with their quaint old roofs, their carved wooden sides, their tinseled furnishings are picturesque and of interest to the foreigner.

One of the most famous in all Japan is the temple of Asakusa, Tokio, dedicated to Kwan-Non, the Goddess of Mercy. To reach it one must pass up a long paved street, thickly lined with vendors of all kinds of goods. Booths of oranges, stalls for kimonos, the Japanese dress; shoe stores, tin shops, tea saloons, all seem crowded with customers, giving one the impression that the avenue to a Japanese temple is a first-rate location to do business in.

As one enters the outer temple the

NOISE IS BEWILDERING.

Crowds on clattering clogs pass in and out; pigeons, of which hundreds live in and about the temple, fly over your head, and the whirring of their wings mingles with the tinkling of bells, the beating of drums and gongs, the low murmur of prayers, the droning voices of the priests, the gay laughter of girls, the coarse voices of men and the general medley of the multitude. There is much here that is grotesque. Men squat on the floor selling rosaries and beads. Old shaven-headed bozgas importune you to buy wheat for the holy pigeons, an acceptable form of worship you are assured.

Offerings of all kinds hang on the walls. Here are rude Japanese pictures. Here locks of men and women's hair, who thus seal some religious vow. Straw handies are hung up by men who wish muscular

LEGS LIKE THE GODS.

In another place is hung a large mirror, in another a shining, keen-edged sword, a relic of the Daimio times, and there in a gaudy frame is a tattered picture of one of the Pacific mail steamships.

The goddess herself is hidden from vulgar gaze. One sees before her shrine a confused mass of gods, gigantic candlesticks, colossal lotusus of gilded silver, offerings, lamps, books, gongs, drums, bells, all emblems of the faith. Before this shrine all classes of people bow. Merchants in silk and long, soldiers in shabby German uniforms, farmers, coolies in vile raiment, sad eyed mothers, laughing maidens, swells in American clothes. The worshiper ceases from conversation a moment, pulls a plaited cotton rope sharply which rings a deep-toned bell, thus calling the attention of the goddess to his plea, throws a few sen in a grated box, claps his hands, kneels and offers up in a rapid manner his prayers. It looks very much like a business transaction, but the heathen always does two things which the preachers recommend in this country—pays for the privilege of worshiping, and worships openly and unashamed.

The most absurd thing in the whole temple is a large idol enclosed in a wire netting covered with pellets of paper. A worshiper writes his petition on paper, chews it to a pulp and spits it at the divinity. If he is

A GOOD SPITTER

and the quid gets through the netting and sticks to the god it is a good omen; but if it sticks to the netting, or fails to attach itself to the god the prayer was a mistake and the petitioner must pay a priest for another perscription and repeat the spitting experience the following day.

Another idol, who looked like he might once have been a well-to-do, jolly-faced country gentleman, was quite devoid of features. For hundreds of years this idol had been rubbed by people having ills, in faithful hope of being cured, till his identity has quite disappeared. A coolie, with a lame knee, came up while I was inspecting his reverence and vigorously rubbed the idol's knee, and then more gently his own. An old hag with sore eyes stroked the god's eyes, and then her own. I was inclined to believe that these worshipers would contract more diseases than cures by contact with that old piece of stone, against which every vilely diseased coolie rubbed himself.

THE GODDESS OF OFFSPRING

has numerous images all over Japan. Japanese women who are childless make long pilgrimages to the most renowned idols dedicated to this goddess, and importune for children. As a rule, they ask for a male child, for even in progressive Japan, woman is of inferior rank and social worth to man.

The various petitions which the worshippers offer exhibit the most childlike faith. The practical old business man will ask in all simplicity, that it may not rain to-morrow, as he wishes to send some goods to a distant city. Tea house girls bring their amorous longings to the idol's shrine, and ask that their lover's footsteps may be turned towards the tea parlors. An intelligent, sober, thinking man will ask earnestly that a favorite dog may recover from sickness.

The tendency of missionary effort in Japan is to badly mix up the heathen. The Methodists tell them it is necessary to be born again; the Baptists tell them they have got to be immersed; the Episcopalians say they need not be converted, only resolve to do right; the Roman Catholics, who are very strong all through Asia, antagonize all other forms of the Christian religion. It requires a harder headed people than the Japs to properly sift all these arguments and hit on the true religion. Numbers reach the conclusion that the religion of their fathers is good enough for them, especially when there is no "pigin" or pay connected with serving the Christian's God. BURT O. SQUIER.

A Pair of Misfit Eyes.

A family from out of town were visiting South Side friends recently. The youngest of the visitors was a baby about a year old whose most noticeable feature was her eyes. These were extraordinarily large and bulged out of her little head in a most startling manner. This peculiarity in physical make-up was a source of great wonder to the little son of the host and hostess. He seemed never to tire of looking at those bulging orbs. One day his curiosity got the better of him, and he blurted out, "Mamma, what's the matter with that baby's eyes? I'm sure they don't fit her."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Spirit of Envy.

Miss Washington (to Miss Twillingham, of Tuxedo, recently engaged)—Your fiance, Mr. Meredith, is quite well off, isn't he, Clara?

Miss Twillingham—Oh, very. We shall be able, as the saying goes, to begin life where our parents left off.

Miss Washington—You are fortunate. It would be deplorable, indeed, if you had to begin life where your parents began.

Our New Temperance and Religious Serial.

THE FOLLETT CURSE;

A TALE OF AMERICAN LIFE OF TO-DAY.

THE BLADE'S $2,500 STORY.

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CHAPTER XI.

FRANK DANFORTH'S PROGRESS.

FRANK DANFORTH was powerfully affected by the minister's earnest words. He was nearer absolute unbelief than he himself realized, and the argument of Mr. Radcliffe had shaken him thoroughly. He had gradually drifted into a state of passive unfaith, and read the novel with a mild sort of feeling that it was unanswerable; yet he was compelled to admit to himself that the main argument, such as it was, had been successfully met. The fact that the miracles of Jesus were for the convincing of the men of that day—"a wicked and adulterous generation"—and are really not needed as proofs of the truth of Christianity to-day, came to him like a revelation.

But if this argument against Christianity failed in its vital point, there was no need of discussing the minor ones. The less must fall with the greater; the non-essentials counted as nothing when the essentials were false. Hence Frank was thrown upon a wide sea of doubt without sail or rudder. He devoted much of his spare time to studying the subject of scriptural proofs, until he became so perplexed that it seemed to him that he had lost the faculty of discriminating between sound and unsound arguments. He grew pale, and his face exhibited the mental struggle through which he was passing.

One day he met Doctor Andrews on the street. The trained eye of the physician noted the change in the young man's face. After exchanging the ordinary greetings, he abruptly inquired:

"Are you ill in body or in mind, Frank?—for ill you certainly are; and I guess that it is largely mental, too."

"Well—yes, it is mental," admitted Danforth.

A few inquiries put the good doctor on the track of Frank's worry. "Now, drop it!" commanded he, good-naturedly. "You have overdone the thing. The bow has been bent too long. Loosen it, and give it a season of rest. These matters will wait. Go into society. Talk about trivial matters of common, momentary interest—about everything except the last celebrated novel!" And he laughingly walked on.

The advice was good, and Frank accepted it. He realized, as he looked back, that between his regular work of teaching, and his legal studies, he had gradually withdrawn himself from the social side of life, save in exceptional instances, and he determined to relax his intense application to study, and to devote his evenings to relaxation. As it happened, that same day he received an invitation to a small informal gathering in the evening, which he promptly accepted, little dreaming what results would flow from that unimportant little party.

It so happened that Jennie Andrews was one of the gathering of young people, and Frank, recalling the mysterious Mr. Morris and the adventure at the cemetery, took an opportunity, when a seat by her side was vacant, to drop into it and engage the girl in conversation.

"It is more than a year since that time," said she, "and nothing has been heard of the redoubtable Morris. What do you imagine has become of him, Mr. Danforth?"

"My imagination is defective, I fear. The most reasonable supposition is that whatever he found was of no particular value, or he would have been heard of ere this."

"But if it were money, Mr. Danforth? Would not he keep quiet in that case?"

"Probably so; but I seem no reason for supposing that it was money. But why are you so ceremonious with me this evening?"

"I? Ceremonious? In what way?"

"Why, you have twice called me 'Mr. Danforth.' Why not say 'Frank,' as you used to do?"

"Why! that's easy to explain! It is because you are a man, and I—well, I'm not a little girl any longer. Remember, I am considerably past my seventeenth birthday, and mamma thinks that I am a little too informal in my manners for an incipient young lady."

Frank critically scanned his fair companion. Hitherto he had looked on her as a young girl, unmindful of the rapid change that she had undergone within the past year. Instead of an unformed schoolgirl, "all angles and eyes," she had taken on more mature curves, and had developed into a woman, that was certain.

"I really must beg your pardon, Miss Andrews," he began in a bantering tone. "You are certainly a young lady, not a little girl any longer. Permit me to congratulate you upon the fact."

"Oh, *don't!*" she pleaded, a slight flush coming into her cheeks.

"Don't what? Compliment you?"

"No. I don't want compliments! But don't be calling me 'Miss Andrews!' That is one of the drawbacks of growing up! People *will* be so ceremonious with you! I would far sooner be called 'Jennie'!"

"I should be delighted to call you so, if you will call me 'Frank' in return."

"Oh, nonsense!"

"Not a bit of it! It is a fair bargain. Shall we ratify it?"

"I will consider the point.—Now tell me something about yourself that I have been dying to ask you for ever so long; but you are such a hermit that no one sees you any more. I was surprised to see you here this evening. What I want to know is, how soon are you going to begin practicing law?"

"When this term of school is out, I suppose. I shall be admitted to the bar by that time—I am ready now, in fact, for examination."

"Then you will quit teaching, and take up the law?"

"Yes."

"Well, Frank, I do hope you won't stay in the same office with Mr. Follett any longer."

"Thanks for your waiving ceremony," he laughed, referring to her familiar form of address. "But why do you think I should not continue in Mr. Follett's office?"

"Because—well, I should not talk of others, I know; but—because he drinks!"

"Frank's face grew grave, but he answered lightly: "Do you fear that I shall adopt the same course, then?"

"No, of course not! But I don't like any of my friends mixed up with that sort of people. Poor Mrs. Follett! She goes about looking so sad that it makes me almost cry to look at her!"

"Do you mean to say that Mr. Follett's drinking is the cause of it?" he asked, much surprised.

Jennie nodded her head vigorously. "But I must not let my tongue run on so about my neighbors' affairs. You know they live only a couple of doors from us, and I see a good deal of them in one way or another."

Frank knew that Harry Follett indulged in drinking, but it stirred him profoundly to learn that it had already brought unhappiness to Milly. Others came up at that moment and joined Jennie and himself, and the subject was perforce dropped.

"Does Mr. Follett make a speech to-morrow night, Mr. Danforth?" asked the hostess, Mrs. Dambaugh, as she joined the little group.

Frank bowed assent. "Yes, he is to formally welcome General Ewbank to his home, and the meeting and reception are to open the campaign for the governorship. General Ewbank has been in New York since before his nomination, and his speech will, of course, be the keynote of the campaign on that side."

"Oh, I should like to hear his speech!" said Jennie, impulsively.

"Well, why not?" answered he, "will you give me the pleasure of accompanying you to the reception?"

"Most certainly, if it will not interfere with your duties. As Mr. Follett's friend, will you not have some part in the affair?"

"Only as a spectator. I am on the other side of the political fence."

"Are you, indeed? That is papa's politics, too, and of course I sympathize with him, but it does seem as though every one in Doncaster should support General Ewbank. He is our most prominent citizen, one of a family distinguished in national affairs, and of which the town is proud. It is almost treachery to oppose him!"

"I fancy you would not oppose the General's cause so warmly were he not the splendid man he is personally and socially," responded Frank, laughing. "But you must remember it is not the man who is to be elected, but the principles that he represents, over which the real battle is fought. Much as I respect General Ewbank personally, I believe his political views most pernicious, and that they should not triumph."

"Well, tell me—in your judgment, how will the election go?"

"Fosdick will win, and by a big majority."

"Why do you think so?"

"Simply because he has been at work, while the opposition has as yet done nothing. This meeting to-morrow night will be the first gun on his side. For weeks past Fosdick has been going from county to county, giving plain, earnest speeches to the workingmen and the farmers, who are supposed to be the ones to be captured by Ewbank's financial theories. Fosdick has handicapped the General before the latter has begun his work."

CHAPTER XII.

HARRY FOLLETT IN POLITICS.

LILLY FOLLETT found it hard to meet her husband after the events mentioned in a previous chapter. Had he evinced regret for the pain he had inflicted on her, or promised her that no further occurrences of a similar nature should happen, her woman's heart could have found it easy to forgive; but instead of that, Harry grumbled at her in a mild way for being foolish; reiterated that 'a man in politics had often to do things his judgment did not approve'; and he argued that, in the hot campaign thus opening, the men who were capable of being reached by whisky would decide the matter.

"Harry, has it come to this, that in a free country, the question of who is to be our ruler is decided in saloons and by drunkards? Do the men who are of the least importance in every way—the ignorant, the weak, the vicious—practically hold the balance of power?"

"That's a very blunt way of putting it, Milly. One man's vote is as good as another's, and if we don't get these fellows Fosdick will—and be elected, too!"

And he was deaf to all her pleas that he should not take upon himself that portion of the campaign work which involved such business. "I want to get along in the world faster, Milly, and if I can do a valuable bit of service to General Ewbank I will not be forgotten when he is elected. There, let's not talk about it any more, Milly. Women don't understand business, anyway."

Milly had a horror of drunkenness in the abstract; and her respect for her husband received a severe shock. It was days before she could allow him to even kiss her without an inward shudder. She grew thin and pale, and although she never opened her lips to any one, the facts became known, in some way, to all interested in her and her husband.

The evening of the reception to General Ewbank was a most beautiful one. The train bearing

Recent Literature.

VARIED AND INTERESTING.

The Mind of the Child—The Story of Mexico—Scriptures, Hebrew and Christian—The Truth About Clement Ker—Pamphlets and Magazines—Literary Notes.

Part 2d of the ninth volume of the International Scientific Series, published by D. Appleton & Co., New York City, treats of "The Mind of the Child." The author is W. Preyer, professor of Physiology in Jena, and it is translated by H. W. Brown. The first volume treated of the development of the senses and of the will, while the present considers the development of the intellect. There are also three appendixes which contain supplementary matter. In order to render the book more practical, the translator has prepared a full conspectus which shows the results of Prof. Preyer's careful observations in a chronological order arranged by months. This adds to the value of this already very valuable work.

"The Story of Mexico," by Susan Hale, is the twenty-second in the elegant and instructive series, "The Story of the Nations," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The frontispiece is the National flag of Mexico, and folded in the pages is a modern map showing the railroads and principal cities, while the text is made clear by many excellent illustrations. The author's style is easy and pleasing. The history of Mexico is crowded with exciting events and romantic episodes which are adroitly sandwiched by the author into the more sober events of the history, with excellent judgment and literary skill. It is a pleasing and instructive book, and is a valuable addition to the excellent series.

From the same publishers comes "Scriptures Hebrew and Christian," by Edward T. Bartlett, D. D., and John P. Peters, Ph. D. This is the second volume of the three of this valuable series, issued by the Putnams, and is devoted to Hebrew literature. The first volume was the Hebrew story from the creation to the exile. This one is made up from material gathered from the books of Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Ruth, I. and II. Samuel, I. and II. Kings, Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther, Job, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Daniel, Micah, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zecharia and Malachi. In other words, it is Hebrew history and prophecy, and it is Hebrew legislation codified and treated in a practical method, which will give the reader a clear understanding of laws and customs which the Old Testament Scriptures do not make plain to the ordinary student. The volume is divided into six parts: Part 1, "The History of the Jews From the Exile to Nehemiah." Part 2, Hebrew legislation and the codes, as above specified. Part 3, "Hebrew Tales." Part 4, "Hebrew Prophecy." Part 5, "Hebrew Poetry." Part 6, "Hebrew Wisdom."

In the "Questions of the Day" comes "Outlines of a New Science," by E. J. Donnell. This is an address made to meet a want in the tariff controversy, to which it is a contribution. The idea of the author is that the tremendous forces which science has added to human industry needs the most enlightened statesmanship in their directing, and that there are uniform laws that govern all great social movements, a knowledge of which has become an immediate necessity. The volume is, at this time, especially full of interest, though there is nothing especially new. Published by the Putnams.

"The Truth About Clement Ker" is further described as "Being an account of some curious circumstances connected with the life and death of the late Sir Clement Ker, Bart., of Brae House, Peebleshire, told by his second cousin, Geoffrey Ker, of London. The author is George Fleming, the author of "Kismet," "Mirage." It has already attained popularity as a serial in the *Woman's World*. Possessing the usual characteristics of this writer it is full of interest from beginning to end.

"My Cousin, Miss Cinderella," from the French of Leon de Tinseau, is published in The Gainsborough Series by D. Appleton Co., New York. Price 25 cents.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, publish in pamphlet form Mrs. Ann S. Stephens's quaint story of New England life entitled "The Old Homestead." It is good reading for the home circle. Price 25 cents.

In a new series to be issued weekly by Frank P. Lovell & Co., New York city, come in neat pamphlet form the first three numbers as follows: "Miss Evon of Eyon Court," by Katherine S. Macquoid; "Hartas Maturin," by H. F. Lester; and "Tales of To-day," by George R. Sims. Paper and print are good, and the series bids fair to be popular.

Another pamphlet novel issued by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, is "Daniel Trentworthy; a Tale of the Great Fire," by John McGovern.

Literary Notes.

"Broken Lives," by C. F. McNutt, is published in Dennison's semi monthly series.

"The Hands of a Clock," by William M. Runkel, is issued by the American Publishing House, New York.

Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett has returned to New York for a brief stay.

Paul B. Du Chaillu's "Land of the Midnight Sun" has passed into its fourth edition in London.

The Latest issue of Appleton's Town and County Library contains "Arios, the Libyan," a romance of the primitive church.

Edna D. Cheney is writing the official biography of the late Louisa M. Alcott.

Mrs. Rives-Chanler's new story, "The Witness of the Sun," will glow in the pages of the April *Lippincott*.

Professor Boyesen delivered an interesting lecture on Robert Browning in the law school building of Columbia college last Monday morning.

The Book Lover for February is an attractive "Washington number." It contains much curious and interesting information.

Brentano has in preparation for publication in April a volume of poems, entitled "Turf Ballads and Rank Outsiders," by R. L. Cary, Jr., a Chicago journalist.

Emin Pasha, the "mystery" of mid-Africa, and an altogether remarkable character, forms the subject of an entertaining paper by Elbridge S. Brooks in the February *Wide Awake*.

Cordy Jeaffreson, author of "Lady Hamilton and Nelson," is writing an additional volume, clearing the Queen of Naples from Lady Hamilton's charge of being the mother of Nelson's daughter Horatia.

A collection of Schopenhauer's letters is to be published in Germany—a collection which may be a notable contribution to literature, though not to the philosophy which brightens life and inspires progress.

Professor Ira Remsen's "Elements of Chemistry" has been translated into Japanese for use in the schools of that now constitutional country. The English edition of his "Organic Chemistry" is already in use there.

Two books which promise to be of more than usual interest are coming from the press in London: "On Truth, a Systematic Inquiry," by St. George Mivart; and Francis Galton's new work on "Natural Inheritance."

The *Critic* observed the seventieth anniversary of the birth of Mr. Lowell, which occurred on Feb. 22, by printing 70 letters and poems from American and English men and women of letters, among whom are Tennyson, Whittier, Gladstone, Holmes, and Stedman.

"Micah Clark;; His Statement" is the title of an autobiographic tale of Monmouth's rebellion which is soon to be published by Langmans, Green & Co. It is rather a narrative of personal adventure than a romance, yet the author's art recalls both "Lorna Doone" and "Kidnaped."

Once a Week shows enterprise and attracts talent. Frank Stockton's new $10,000 serial, "Arch's Clavender," begins in the issue for March, and is profusely illustrated. Edgar Saltus contributes "The Girl with the Naked Eye," a complete illustrated novel. The editorials are by Mayo W. Hazletine and Blakely Hall.

Mr. Froude is writing a novel describing wild country life in Ireland a century ago. According to the *Evening Post*, Lord Coleridge, addressing the Archæological society, describes Froude's history as a romance, and says he is a brilliant and fascinating writer, but that neither Oxford nor Cambridge includes him among the authorities in history at the examinations.

To publish three novels almost at the same time, is enough to take away the breath of an old and experienced author. Yet this is the experiment which Mr. Leon Mead, an ambitious young New York writer is to attempt. "At Life's Cost," is the title of the most ambitious novel of the three, and of this, 20,000 copies will be printed as a first edition. The second novel is entitled "Chance," and a third is a quasi-historical romance.

Tolstoi lately said to the Rev. T. Van Ness, an American, that he would write no more novels. "Those who read novels, the great mass of people," he said, "read them for the story; they do not look or care for the application. It is a too diluted way to speak the truth, and tale of success." He is preparing a volume of selections from other works in support of his favorite opinions.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS WROTE.

Some Instances from the Examination Papers of a Public School.

The Listener in the *Boston Transcript* gives the following instances "of the power of words over the youthful intelligence:"

"Stability is taking care of stables."

"Stability is stables in general."

"A mosquito is the child of white and black parents."

"Obelisk, one of the marks of punctuation."

"Dioxology, dropsy in the head."

"Ironical, something very hard."

"Monastery, a place for monsters."

"A rifle is a sort of a gun."

"Ventilation is letting in contaminated air."

"A rehearsal is what they have at a funeral."

"An incendiary is when you go round preaching and singing hims."

"Expostulation is to have the small-pox."

"A turbot is a kind of rhetorical style."

"The boy was cursory when he ran to catch the train."

"The man was very corsury because he swore a great deal."

"A critic is something to put your mind onto."

"Cannibal is two brothers who killed themselves in the Bible."

"An impulse is what the doctor takes hold of to see if you are sick."

"A diphthong is a very contagious disease."

"The boy was sick with imformation."

A LONG STRING OF FACTS.

Fifty Years Ago—Sea Notes—Odd Origin of Poems.

Fifty years ago the daguerreotype was invented in France.

Fifty years ago brass clocks had only been in use a year.

Fifty years ago the Massachusetts Abolition party was organized.

Fifty years ago the Mormons were driven from Missouri to Nauvoo, Ill.

Fifty years ago the banks in the United States resumed specie payments.

Fifty years ago the first normal school was organized at Lexington, Mass.

Fifty years ago John C. Fremont and Jessie Benton were secretly married.

Fifty years ago old Black Hawk, the noted Indian chieftain, died at Keokuk, Iowa.

Fifty years ago beet sugar was first made by David L. Child, of Northampton, Mass.

Fifty years ago John Ericsson was allowed letters patent on a steam "propeller" boat.

Fifty years ago a survey was made by John Baily for a canal across Central America.

Fifty years ago the first patent was granted to Goodyear for vulcanized india-rubber goods.

Fifty years ago David G. Burnett began to serve as acting president of the "republic of Texas."

Fifty years ago was established the first commercial college in America, Comer's college, of Boston.

Fifty years ago the Cherokee Indians were removed from Georgia and placed west of the Mississippi river.

Fifty years ago a law was enacted against dueling in the district of Columbia. It grew out of the Cilley-Graves duel.

Fifty years ago 1,000 reformed drunkards marched in procession at the first anniversary of the Washington society.

Fifty years ago Frederick Douglass, the famous negro orator, journalist and politician, escaped from slavery at Baltimore, Md.

Fifty-one years ago the first steam fire engine ever made was tested in New York. It was invented by Capt. John Ericsson.

Fifty years ago the Sirius and Great Western, the first ocean steamships, entered New York harbor on their return trip No. 1.

Fifty years ago Joseph A. Adams, for the first time, made use of the idea now embodied in the art of electrotyping by reproducing from wood "cuts."

Fifty years ago (1839) the first wheat was shipped from Chicago, amounting to 78 bushels. It was sent eastward by the lakes to Buffalo.

Fifty years ago the first power loom for weaving carpets was set in motion by E. B. Bigelow, of Boston. Ten yards a day was its original capacity.

Fifty years ago Congress appropriated $1,000 toward compiling agricultural statistics by the large importation of breadstuffs shipped to America that year.

Fifty years ago the Whig party held its first convention at Harrisburg, Pa., nominating Gen. William Henry Harrison, of Ohio, for President of the United States.

Fifty years ago the first railroad spike machine was put into use, making 50 a minute, forming both point and head. Henry Burden, of Troy, N. Y., was the inventor. It ranked among the best-paying inventions of modern times.

Fifty years ago the population of the United States was only 17,697,420. The census cost the government $833,427.

A Hint to Jealous Husbands.

Jealous husbands should take warning from the decision just made by Justice Barrett, in the Supreme court of New York, granting a decree of separation to a wife whose husband had urged that she had been familiar with a mutual male acquaintance, who is handsome. The judge observed, in his decision: "It would be unreasonable to require complete cessation of courteous civilities with an agreeable acquaintance against whose character nothing can be proved or justly asserted. A wife is not the mere creature of a husband's arbitrary will, but an independent helpmate, subject, of course, to wifely duties, but endowed, also, with substantial rights, and entitled to such proper privileges as are freely accorded to her sex by the general usages of modern society."

Fastest Run on Record.

An extraordinary rapid run was made February 10, over a portion of the main line of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road in Kansas by a special train, consisting of an officer's car and one passenger coach, hauled by passenger engine No. 505. It left Florence at 12:26 p. m., and arrived at Topeka at 3:01 p. m., thus making 107 miles in two hours and twenty-seven minutes, the line having several grades of sixty feet to the mile. The run between Emporia and Topeka, 62 miles, was made in one hour and thirteen minutes, including a slow run through the city of Emporia, as required by city regulations, and stop for a crossing and five minutes waiting for a west-bound train. During the run the tremendous speed of 70 miles an hour, as indicated by a speed recorder, was attained and maintained for four consecutive miles.

A Salad that Everybody Likes.

Potato Salad—Pare and slice, while warm, one dozen good sized potatoes. Slice and cut in small dice; sprinkle slightly with salt; add grated onion and chopped parsley to taste; add the cream dressing two hours before serving.

Dressing—One teaspoonful each salt, sugar and mustard rubbed smoothly together, one teaspoonful salad oil or melted butter; add three eggs well beaten, one-half cup of vinegar. Place the mixture in a dish of hot water and cool until it thickens. When cold add one cup of cream.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
IT CONQUERS PAIN.
IT CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, &c.
MILLIONS Of Bottles Sold And In Every One A CURE
At Druggists and Dealers.
The Chas. A. Vogeler Co. Baltimore, Md.

CANADIANS CHARACTERIZED.

According to Charles Dudley Warner They Are Neither English Nor Americans.

I had been told that the Canadians are second-hand Englishmen. No estimate could convey a more erroneous impression. A portion of the people have strong English traditions and loyalties to institutions, but in manner and in expectations the Canadians are scarcely more English than the people of the United States; they have their own colonial development, and one can mark already with intolerable distinctness a Canadian type which is neither English nor American. This is noticeable especially in the women. The Canadian girl resembles the American in escape from a purely conventional strait and in self-reliance, and she has, like the English, a well-modulated voice and distinct articulation. In the cities, also, she has taste in dress and a certain style which we think belongs to the New World. In features and action a certain modification has gone on, due partly to climate and partly to greater social independence. It is unnecessary to make comparisons, and I only note that there is a Canadian type of woman.

But there is great variety in Canada, and in fact a remarkable racial diversity. The man of Nova Scotia is not at all the man of British Columbia or Manitoba. The Scotch in old Canada have made a distinct impression in features and speech. And it may be said generally in eastern Canada that the Scotch element is a leading and conspicuous one in the vigor and push of enterprise and the accumulation of fortune. The Canadian men, as one sees them in official life, at the clubs, in business, are markedly a vigorous, stalwart race, well made, of good stature, and not seldom handsome.

This physical prosperity needs to be remembered when we consider the rigorous climate and the long winters; these seem to have at least one advantage—that of breeding virile men. The Canadians generally are fond of out-door sports and athletic games, of fishing and hunting, and they give more time to such recreations than we do. They are a little less driven by the business goad. Abundant animal spirits tend to make men good-natured and little quarrelsome. The Canadians would make good soldiers. There was a time when the drinking habit prevailed very much in Canada, and there are still places where they do not put water enough in their grog, but temperance reform has taken as strong a hold there as it has in the United States.

The feeling about the English is illustrated by the statement that there is not more aping of English ways in Montreal and Toronto than in many cities that I saw in New York, and that the English supercilliousness, or condescension as to colonists, the ultra-English manner, is ridiculed in Canada, and resented with even more warmth than in the United States. The amusing stories of English presumption upon hospitality are current in Canada as well as on this side. All this is not inconsistent with pride in the empire, loyalty to its traditions and institutions, and even a considerable willingness (for human nature is pretty much alike everywhere) to accept decorative titles. But the underlying fact is that there is a distinct feeling of nationality, and it is increasing.—*Harper's Magazine for March.*

BOSTON HOSPITALITY.

She was Entertained at a Swell Boston Party Given in Her Honor.

Boston hospitality has a peculiar method of its own. Visiting strangers have discovered that at entertainments here it is not customary to make introductions. Of course, the business of introducing peopeople may be carried to excess, but then there is an opposite extreme.

For instance, a young and pretty bride from New Orleans was invited to a dinner party on Commonwealth avenue the other night, the understanding being that the festive event was in her especial honor. Nevertheless, upon arriving with her husband, she was surprised to find herself shoved, with him, off into a corner, without being presented to any one, and permitted to remain—after a brief word with the hostess—unnoticed and alone. When the butler did finally refer to announce that the repast was ready the host offered her his arm; but at the table no attention was paid to her, save by an old dowager at the further end of the board, who seemed to be astonishingly deaf.

"My dear," shouted the old lady, as the soup succeeded the oysters, "pray tell me how long you have been married."

"Only a very few days," replied the guest of honor, also loudly, so that she might be heard.

Evidently, however, the old lady did not hear; for, when the fish was being brought on, she cried out again: "My dear, have you been married very long?"

"Not yet a week, madam," responded the bride, louder still this time.

"Oh!" said the old woman, as if relieved, and thereupon relapsed into silence. But the removal of the roast woke her up again.

"My dear!" she remarked, "I did not understand how long you said you had been married."

"Exactly five days!" screamed the young matron, flushing half with embarrassment, half with anger.

"Ah, yes," rejoined the old woman, having apparently heard this time. "And, my dear, how many children did you say you had so far?"

The above is a literal fact.—*Cor. San Francisco Post.*

"COO-E-E-E!"

An Australian War Cry—How It Caught A Thief.

"Coo-e-e" was one of the signal cries of the Australian blacks, and it was speedily adopted by the invading whites. The final "e" is a very high note, a sort of prolonged screech, that resounds for miles through the bush, and thus enables separated persons to ascertain their relative positions.

There is a popular story in the colonies that two well-known and wealthy Australian squatters, on a visit to the mother country, lost themselves in a London fog, and were only reunited after a series of shrill cries and vigorous "coo-e's." Once, too, an audience in a London theater was almost startled out of its wits by this unearthly cry. It was uttered by a festive Australian in the upper circle who recognized in an old colonial acquaintance in the pit, and wanted to attract his attention. He succeeded in attracting the attention of the whole house.

On one other notable occasion was this peculiar cry heard in London. A daring bushranger, named Henry Garrett, who spent no less than 50 Christmas days in jail, made his appearance one morning in front of a bank in Ballarat, and coolly posted a notice on the door to the effect that the place would be closed for an hour. Entering he terrorized the officials with his revolver, and got clear away with £6,000.

Some time afterward the authorities received information that Garrett had been seen in London. A colonial detective was immediately dispatched to London to capture Garrett, if possible, and bring him back. One day he thought he espied his man in the Strand, but not being quite sure he hit upon a bright expedient. He uttered a piercing "Coo-e-e." The ordinary frequenters of the Strand stood in fixed astonishment, but Garrett, acting on the spur of the moment, and recognizing the familiar sound, hastened to the person who uttered it, and was promptly arrested. He was brought back to Australia, and sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment.

Elizabeth's Gracious Clemency.

On one Christmas eve in the early part of her reign, Queen Elizabeth entertained a party of nobles at the palace. It had happened unfortunately that the First Lady of Her Majesty's laundry had failed to keep her appointment, and the queen appeared at the dinner in one of her unofficial collars.

Shortly after the boar's head had been served, the queen turned to the Earl of Leicester, who sat at her right hand, and remarked that she was very uncomfortable.

"And why, me liegess?" queried the handsome courtier.

"Because me collar befitteth not the hour. It hath no jewels, and sore doth vex me for that it is upon the edges frayed."

"By me halidom," quoth Raleigh, who sat upon her Majesty's left, "but that is ruff."

As may be well imagined, the ill-timed jest threw the table into an uproar, and the queen's anger knew no bounds.

"To the block at dawn," she cried, and swooned away.

It would have fared ill with Raleigh had her majesty not been brought to, and in honor of the season been induced to pardon the offender. Raleigh was sent to represent the court of England in Siberia for a year, and those who were in the confidence of the queen at the time assert that but for his uncalled for affront to her majesty the well-remembered statesman would have found the Order of the Garter in his stocking the following morning.—*Editor's Drawer of Harper's.*

Coquettish.

DeBoor—But only last night you said yor loved me.

Miss Sharply—But that is so long ago I've forgotten all about it.

IF CLOTHES COULD TALK, what a sad tale they would tell of short lives, the result of rubbing, twisting, burning and eating—made necessary when washed in the old-fashioned way with common soap. They would say we dread the wash-day as much as do the poor, misguided women who still hold antiquated ideas of muscle and the washboard. NOT SO THE WOMEN, or their clothes, who wash in the modern way with the modern means,

PYLE'S PEARLINE WASHING COMPOUND.

It saves the clothes; the women; their time and health, and is absolutely harmless to all but dirt—it is death to that. MILLIONS USE PEARLINE. Try it—but beware of imitations and peddlers.

WASHINGTON IN 1789.

A Cotemporary Account of His Reception in New York.

Some few things known to me, personally, are, at the present time, when Washington's journey to New York in 1789 is being so much talked about, so interesting to the whole people of our country that I believe it will be well to ask of you a small space in your widely spread newspaper for their publication, says a writer in the Philadelphia *Times*.

In 1850 I was a resident, as substitute, in the Pennsylvania hospital. When writing my name in the book kept for that purpose, and writing it as I usually have done—Walter F.—the old steward, Father Clap, as we called him, then 82 years of age, said, "Thou must write thy name in full." When Franklin was written he exclaimed, "Walter Franklin! When I was a lad I saw Gen. Washington and Lady Washington come up to the river in a boat, and walk on a carpet to Walter Franklin's house, where they were to stay, in New York." My mother was Dr. Franklin's daughter by Mistress Franklin, and she told me, when I spoke of this to her, that her father's father was Thomas Franklin, who came from New York and married in Philadelphia the daughter of Samuel Rhoads, and the Walter Franklin in whose house Gen. Washington resided in New York was an older brother of Thomas. A few years ago a letter written to Kitty Franklin Wistar, the daughter of Mary Franklin, who was married to Casper Wistar, of Brandywine, giving an account of the preparations made in Philadelphia for Washington's reception at the time of his arrival in New York, was shown to me, and I give here a copy of this part of the letter. It is dated New York, 30th of the fourth month, 1789:

"Great rejoicing in New York on the arrival of General Washington; an elegant Barge, decorated with an awning of Sattin, 12 oarsmen dress in white frocks and blue ribbons, went down to E. Town [Elizabethtown] last fourth day to bring him up. A stage was erected at the Coffee House wharf covered with a carpet for him to step on, where a company of light horse, one of Artillery, and most of the inhabitants were waiting to receive him. They paraded through Queen Street in great form, while the music, the drums and ringing of bells were enough to stun one with the noise. Previous to his coming, Uncle Walter's house in Cherry Street was taken for him, and every room furnished in the most elegant manner. Aunt Osgood and Lady Kitty Duer had the whole management of it. I went the morning before the General's arrival to look at it—the best of furniture in ever room—and the greatest quantity of plate and china that I ever saw before, the whole of the first and second story is papered and the floors covered with the richest kind of Turkey and Wilton Carpets—the house really did honor to my Aunt and Lady Kitty, they spared no pains nor expense in it. Thou must know that Uncle Osgood and Duer were appointed to procure a house and furnish it; accordingly they pitched on their wives as likely to do it better. I have not done yet, my dear; is thee not almost tired? The evening after His Excellency's arrival a general illumination took place, except among friends and those styled Anti-Federalists, the latter's windows suffered some thou may imagine, as the general is sworn in, a grand exhibition of fireworks is to be displayed, which is to be expected will be to-morrow,—there is scarcely anything talked of now but General Washington and the Palace,— and of little else have I told thee yet tho have spun my miserable scrawl already to a great length, but thou requested to know all that was going forward."

The "Uncle Osgood" of this letter is the person who married Walter Franklin's widow. This, probably, caused the statement in "Todd's Story of New York" that Washington went to the Osgood mansion.

One of Franklin's daughters was married to De Witt Clinton and another to Gen. Clinton, and in a letter dated 1788, we read: "Washington often had the Franklin children at his old home while he lived there. One of these, the late Mrs. George Clinton, told the writer that she had often seen him take out his handkerchief before getting into his carriage and pass it over the horses, and if it was in the least degree soiled the groom was reprimanded.

HE STRUCK A STEADY THING.

An Affable and Intelligent Companion Encountered on a Railroad Train.

The car was quite full, and I sat down in a seat with a rather intelligent-looking man who had a newspaper in his lap. He was pleasant and remarked that "it looked some like snow," which was a fact. Then he abused the railroad company for not providing better cars and making better time, and we were soon very friendly. It is always a great pleasure to meet a man on the train who will abuse the company with you and not as if he cared to make it pleasant for his fellow-travelers. We found fault with the company until we were tired, and then he said he was going to Allegheny. He was going to settle down there, he said, and stop roaming around. He'd traveled a good deal in his time, but he'd concluded it didn't pay, and hereafter Allegheny was his home. He'd struck something there that he thought was sure to be a steady thing for several years at least, and he didn't see why he might not as well stay right there. In fact, he'd firmly made up his mind to it, and no consideration would induce him to move. He said if I ever happened in Allegheny to hunt him up, and I promised to do so. He would be glad to see me, he explained, any day. I wasn't going to be outdone, so I told him if he was in New York at any time to come in and see me. He looked at the water-cooler vaguely, and said he probably wouldn't be that way much, as his duties in Allegheny would keep him pretty closely confined. We chatted some time very pleasantly and found fault with the company some more, when he asked me cheerfully if I wouldn't please take off his hat and place it on the rack above, as it was getting rather warm in the car.

I looked at him as inquiringly as I knew how, but not learning anything that way, I asked him gently why he didn't take off his own hat. He wriggled his arms around a little, and the newspaper slipped off his lap, and I saw he was wearing a pair of nickle-plated steel handcuffs. He also had shackles on his ankles. A man in the seat behind rose and took off my companion's hat and put it on the rack, explaining as he did so that he was the county sheriff, and that he was taking my friend to Allegheny to serve a twenty-year term in the penitentiary for pounding his brother over the head with a brick. I then went back and sat with a fat woman who was carrying a basket of eggs in her lap.—*New York Tribune.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
A Healthful Tonic.
Used in place of lemons or lime juice it will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

A Modern Ball Dress.

"How do you like my new ball dress, John?" asked the young wife.

"Oh, you look beautiful," replied the young husband; "but you are wrong in asking how you look in it."

"Why?"

"Because you are head and shoulders out of it."—*Boston Courier.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ALEXANDER THE THIRD.

Personal Qualities of the Present Ruler of All the Russias.

The Emperor Alexander the Third is, in many respects, a model autocrat. He has two great qualifications for the discharge of the difficult duties of his post—steadiness and courage. He is not a flighty man. He is sober, sensible and sedate. He is not rash or precipitate. He is slow in forming a resolution, but when he has mastered a subject and has the facts at his command, his decision is made once for all. His one anxiety is to do right, and when he has come to a conclusion that a certain course is right, he acts upon it, regardless of danger.

"Our Emperor," said one who knows him well, "is somewhat of an enfant terrible. When he sees what he thinks he ought to do, he goes to his object like a bullet from a gun. He does not ask what is in the way. Public opinion, censure of the press, all these things are nothing to him more than the croaking of frogs in the pond. Pressure, as you understand it, will never make him swerve a hair's breadth from his course. If you want him to change you must not bring pressure to bear; you must persuade him. Once convince him that anything is right and he will do it. Otherwise he will not, no, not though all the voices in Europe, in the world, were denouncing him!"

The faith of the Russian peasants in the tzar has its counterpart in the faith of the emperor in the tzardom. Often faith lingers among the rustics when it has died out in the educated ranks of their devotion. In Russia the tzars believe in the tzardom, the present emperor, at least, as much as any of his predecessors. Not that Alexander III is an optimist. It is somewhat difficult to be an optimist on a throne to which you have been called by the bomb of the assassin.

A saying of his is repeated in St. Petersburg which sheds a ray of sombre light upon his character. One of his brothers was talking to him once about the inextricable tangle of human affairs and expressed very emphatically a similar opinion to that which made Alphonso of Arragon famous. If he were Ruler of the Universe, for instance, he would alter many things, and, in short, reconstruct the affairs of this world on an altogether new and improved pattern. The emperor listened to him for a time and then said: "I do not think so. As God made it otherwise He must know best. But for my part if he should end it all to-morrow I should be very glad."—*Mr. Stead in Truth about Russia.*

CARE OF THE EYES.

Never sleep opposite a window which will throw a flood of strong light on the eyes when you wake in the morning.

When bathing the face, do not open the eyes under water, as this is apt to be injurious to the epithelial covering of the eye.

Shades on lamps or gas burners should be of "milk" or ground glass; never of colored glass.

The short-sighted eye is essentially a diseased eye, and should be treated as such. It affects by preference those who use their eyes constantly for fine or neat work, and is almost unknown among uncivilized nations.

In all the institutions, particularly for children, where their eyes are required to do close work, the proportion of the square surface of the windows to the square surface of the floor should never fall below one to four.

When children work by light which falls in their faces, they are apt to bend the body forward so as to shade the eyes by the head, or else to twist it around so that the light shall fall on the side. Both of these positions are pernicious. There is great danger of the chest becoming narrow and contracted and of the spine becoming curved.

To bathe the eyes properly, take a large basin of cold water, bend the head close over it, and with both hands throw the water with some force on the gently closed lids. This is the scouring of the same effect as a shower-bath, and has a toning-up influence which water applied in any other way has not.

THE FRENCH INSTITUTE.

The Origin of This Famous Society—The Present Organization.

The idea of organizing a sort of intellectual mandarinate in France was first conceived by Colbert, as a part of the vast scheme of centralization which Louis XIV. realized during his long reign. The idea of the "Rol Soleil" and of his great minister was to organize literature and the arts, and to associate them with grand institutions whose function was to carry everything to its highest degree of perfection. Thus were founded the Comedie Francaise, the Opera, the French Academy, and the other academies of the old regime, namely, the academies of Sciences, of Inscriptions and Medals, of Painting and Sculpture, and of Architecture. This scheme was revived by the Directory, and the Institute was founded on lines which have since been greatly modified, but of which the leading idea was the centralization of all branches of knowledge.

The present organization of the Institute, which is in the main that given to it at the time of the Restoration, consists of five Academies, taking rank according to the order of their historical foundation, namely, the Academie Francaise, founded by Richelieu in 1635; the Academie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres, founded by Colbert in 1663; the Academie des Sciences, founded by Colbert in 1666; the Academie des Beaux-Arts, founded between 1648 and 1663 by the amalgamation of the three academies of painting, sculpture and architecture; and the Academie des Sciences Morales et Politiques, reconstituted in 1832.

It is to be remarked, however, that the filiation of these Academies is purely fictitious.

At the time of the Revolution all the Academies were suppressed and ceased to exist; the chain remained unbroken for a period of years; and the present Institute is as purely a growth of the Revolution, the Empire and the Restoration as the old Academies were the growth of the monarchical regime which pensioned Corneille and refused Christian burial to the bones of Moliere.—*Theodore Child, in Harper's Magazine for June.*

A Needed Warning.

One is tempted to think that fashion, instead of being the intangible, irresponsible power that it is, is a malignant elf, having the physical destruction of the race in view. Shoes, hats, dresses, underclothing, are all modeled by this evil spirit that few have the independence to ignore. Most women bring evils of all sorts upon themselves by their obedience, but they bend to the yoke willingly and never grumble, though each year it presents a new form of bondage.

Dr. Grace Peckham, in a recent number of the *Home Maker*, presented one more dictate of fashion to which the majority of women bow, and points out its dangers. She says:

"The fashion of wearing veils has become very prevalent. It is a fashion which should not be encouraged. Its redeeming features are that the veil protects the hair, and keeps it well arranged; it protects the forehead from the wind, and wards off neuralgia. These two services of the veil can be retained, but the veil should not be worn over the eyes. To them it is very injurious. It is injurious to the mechanical seeing apparatus, since a constant readjusting of muscles and lenses is required, and a striving to obtain a clear image for the retina. It is extremely wearing to the brain, which has a great deal to do with touching up and finishing off the picture which falls upon the vision and in making the mental vision a perfect one, no matter what the external one may be. Veils of dotted lace and dazzling white illusion may give rise in a few weeks to an irritable condition of the eyes that years will not remove."—*Christian Union.*

WEAK KIDNEYS BACKACHE
Weak and Painful Kidneys, Aching Sides, Back and Chest, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and muscular pains *relieved in one minute* by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster; 25 cts.; 5 for $1. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

The Camp Fire.

(Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

TO FIND COMRADES.

We are constantly in receipt of queries from soldiers of the late war desiring to find comrades. We will publish such requests at 50 cents each, under the head of "Information Wanted," in the CAMP FIRE. But comrades desiring to ascertain the whereabouts of fellow-soldiers will gain the desired information much quicker, by writing to the "Army and Navy Survivors' Division," Pension Bureau, Washington, D. C., which is now in possession of quite complete service rolls.

FIRST BATTLE EXPERIENCE.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Some one writing to the CAMP FIRE in a recent issue of THE BLADE, in regard to his first battle, spoke about being frightened. I have frequently heard men remark that they were terribly frightened in their first battle, but ever afterwards they had no fear, or at least but little. Their experience is quite different from my own. I participated in several battles, and I always saw and felt that there was something to fear in every battle I engaged in, from first to last; but I felt less fear while engaged in my first battle, and felt more like fighting and less like running, than I did in any that followed. My first battle was fought at Okolona Miss., in the month of February, 1864. To say that I was not frightened would be a statement which everybody, who was ever engaged in battle, would know to be false. And yet I did not feel like running. We fought while retreating. We were only permitted to fire one or two rounds, then fall back. Shortly after the fight began, a regiment in our rear stampeded, and came dashing through our lines, causing a general stampede of nearly the entire force. My regiment became scattered, and I got lost from both regiment and company, with the exception of one or two, who I happened to fall in with. During the search for our regiment we also became separated, and by that time our entire force had moved ahead of us. I happened to fall in with a young man. We rode together a short distance, when we discovered a small force of our men to our right, in a field, going full sweep, and about the same time we heard the report of musketry in our front. My young companion was frightened, and he immediately left the road, saying he was going to the men whom he had noticed in the field. I kept on the road, thinking I would soon overtake our forces. I traveled a short distance to where the road entered the woods, but could see nor hear nothing of our men or the rebels, either. The stillness was alarming. I was alone in the woods, knowing that the rebels could not be far away. After a moment's reflection I decided also to go to those men in the field. I turned out of the road and went down a hill, at the foot of which I came to a deep, wide gully, which I knew my horse could not jump. I saw at a glance that the only thing I could do was to get back to the road. As soon as I reached the road I put spurs to my horse, determined to overtake the command or die in the attempt. After running my horse about a mile I came in sight of about a dozen of my regiment, who, with a few others, were in command of Maj. Stevens, of our regiment. The major told me that I would find the balance of the regiment a little further on, which I did, and in less than ten minutes we were engaged in battle again. How I escaped being killed or captured is a wonder, for the rebels must have been near the road during my race. I was always afterwards more careful, and, if possible, worse frightened. If this should meet the eye of any of my regiment or others who participated in the engagement above mentioned, I would be glad to hear from them through the CAMP FIRE.—JOSEPH GRIFFITT, Co. F, 4th Tenn. Cav.

HOMINY AND HARD-TACK.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I noticed a letter in the CAMP FIRE, recently, from my old comrade and messmate through the Atlanta campaign, but I was not with him when he borrowed that sack of meal (lime) which he discovered under the old negro's hut. If George E. appears again, I hope he will tell what happened to the sutler's wagon on Moccasin Ridge. Our supply train had been captured and burned in Scorchy valley, which was not pleasant news to us boys who were getting limber for the want of something to eat. Two members of my company and myself concluded that we would steal some corn from Gen. Mitchell's headquarters. The corn was in sacks loaded on wagons, and the "crew cuts" to see who should extract a sack ful from one of the wagons. The lot fell to comrade J. Thompson, and we accompanied him to see that he performed the duty, and to assist if necessary. But he made a failure, and we withdrew and again cast lots. The second time it fell to me to procure the corn, and I determined to do my best. The guard was sitting on the wagon tongue, fast asleep. I caught hold of a sack and pulled with all my might, and it suddenly let loose which nearly threw me over. My comrade then came, seeing I was in trouble, and assisted me to shoulder the sack, putting his hat in a rent in the sack, to prevent the contents from spilling. We reached our headquarters safely, and from the corn we made quite a quantity of hominy, which we divided among the boys. Soon after we determined to secure a box of crackers on the first opportunity. Down in the valleys there were many bad mud-holes, and the teamsters' wagons would often stick in the mud. The drivers would help one another over the bad portions of the road, and thus some would often be quite a distance from their wagons, giving foragers an excellent opportunity to informally issue to themselves rations. We laid our plans to procure a box of hard-tack, and about dusk I was to assist some unlucky teamster in getting his wagon out of the mud. When the other teamsters had left their wagons

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address must be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE'S readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under any circumstances.

Impeachment of Andrew Johnson.

J. W. A., Skillerville, Ky.: 1.—Col. Ingersoll holds no office. 2.—An infidel is eligible to any office, because the constitution of the United States make no stipulation of the sort, and also prohibits Congress from making any law "respecting the establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press." You misunderstand the meaning of the word "impeachment." To "impeach" is to bring a formal accusation against an official for mal-administration of his office. The most noted case of impeachment in our history was that of President Johnson, in 1868. He and Congress were in conflict on questions connected with reconstruction. Congress passed the tenure of office act, which Johnson vetoed. The act was passed over his veto. Secretary Stanton would not lend himself to Johnson's plans, and the President suspended him. The Senate refused to sanction this suspension. Several months after Johnson again removed Stanton, and appointed Gen. Lorenzo Thomas secretary of War. Stanton, supported by a resolution of the Senate, refused to vacate the office. The House of Representatives adopted a resolution for the impeachment of the President, and appointed a committee to conduct the prosecution. The articles of impeachment charged that the President, in defiance of the tenure of office act, had removed Stanton; that he had intimidated the former, and attempted to seize unlawfully the property and money of the War department; that he had declared the 39th Congress not a legally constituted body, and that he had failed to properly execute the laws. The Senate acted as a court to try the case, Chief Justice Chase presiding. The vote stood 35 for conviction and 19 for acquittal. As the constitution requires a two-third vote, Johnson was thus acquitted.

Gas Lighting.

E. S. R., Sarcoxie, Mo.: 1.—The honor and merit of the first application of coal gas to useful purposes, for domestic illumination, two others, seems to belong to William Murdock, a resident of Redruth, in Cornwall. This gentleman, who had lighted several buildings in an experimental way, constructed gas works which he lighted an extensive manufacturing establishment in 1802. In the same year a Frenchman named Philippe Lebon lighted a house in Paris with gas. This created the greatest wonder and amazement from the thousands who witnessed it, and the local newspapers were loud in their praises of this new means of producing artificial light. French authors still claim for Lebon the honor of having first suggested that gas could be used in a practical way. These demonstrations in England and France, made by Murdock and Lebon, by means of the press, became rapidly known in various parts of Europe, and attracted the attention of a certain German named Winsler, who afterwards became the founder of the first gas company in existence. His offices and laboratory were located in London, and under his direction on the 28 day of January, 1807, a number of the streets of that city were lighted with gas. Shortly after this a fund of £20,000 was raised, and a petition presented to the King asking an act of incorporation. From that time forward the manufacture and sale of gas made rapid progress in most European cities.

2. Gold can be beaten into sheets so thin that it would take 200,000 of them to equal an inch in thickness. 3. We do not recall the incident.

Peanuts—Rice—Oysters.

Jones, Fond du Lac, Wis.: 1.—Peanuts are the fruit of a trailing plant, *arachis hypogœa*. After the flowers fall off, the young pods is forced into the ground by the growth of the stem. If this does not happen, it does not develop. It will grow in all the warm portions of the United States, on any land that will produce corn. It produces 100 bushels per acre. They are dug with pronged hoes, allowed to dry, and then putin a shed to cure for about two weeks, when the pods are pulled from the vines, cleaned in a fanning mill, and are ready for market. 2.—Rice is grown on Irish soil, which can be flooded with water. The rice fields are banked and ditched so as to be flooded at will. The fields are mostly kept under water in winter. In March they are drained, the soil broken up and trenches made with a trenching-hoe, 12 to 15 inches apart. In April and May the seed is scattered in the trenches at the rate of 2½ to 3 bushels per acre, and covered with earth. Water is let in to cover the ground for several days, and then drawn off. This flooding and drying is continued through the season, the crop being hoed whenever drained. 3.—Oysters are grown in shallow water, and are brought up by what are called "oyster-tongs," consist of a pair of long iron rake-shaped instrument, some four feet long, with teeth about two feet in length. The tongs are lowered open until they touch bottom, when they are closed, and brought up with their load of oysters.

"Bechtler" Gold Coins.

C. J. C., of Wilkesboro, N. C., sends the following interesting bit of history:

In your answer to W. Griswold, Harper, Kan., in the BLADE of November 22, 1888, you speak of the sale, in New York city, of a five dollar Bechtler coin, "California gold," twenty karats fine, dated August 1, 1852, which brought $40 and of a $25 piece, same date, etc., $4.30. In crediting these coins to California you make a mistake. They belong to North Carolina. The date of the $5 coin, 1834, you see denotes the reputed parentage. The "Land of Gold" was not known as such till 1848. These coins, or tokens, were made by C. Bechtler, the father, and A. Bechtler, the son, from gold found in the Carolinas and Georgia, from 1832 to 1850, and were of full coinage value, or of $4, $2.50 and $5.00. Those made from Georgia gold are so marked, those from Carolina gold are so distinguished. The elder Bechtler was a German silversmith, who lived in Rutherford county, and who had sufficient skill to divide up the gold found in those flush times into tokens for convenient circulation, in the then backwoods of the state. The only dates I have ever seen on any of them are, as your correspondent says, those of 1834 and 1838. These speaks of a date on any other than the $5, and but few of them are thus distinguished, I might say rare.

"Piers Ploughman's Vision."

D. F. B., Sand Beach, Mich.: A remarkable series of poems appeared, under the name of "Piers Ploughman," during the period from 1362 to 1399. They were three in number, the *Vision*, the *Creed*, and the *Complaint of Piers Ploughman*. The *Vision*, the longest of the three, was written about 1362, by William Langlande, who was otherwise unknown. Two facts are clear, that the writer was a churchman, and that he sympathized with the working classes. It purports to be a vision seen by the author, concerning Peter, a ploughman, who is an example of the peasantry of England. The dreamer goes to sleep on the Malvern hills, and becomes aware of a goodly company gathered before him in a field. He is puzzled at first, when a "lovely lady," announcing herself as Holy Church, explains the meaning of the scene to him and departs. The poet describes the various incidents that take place in this typical assembly, each of which shadows forth in simple allegory some move in the great game played by king, ecclesiastic, and noble. The work contains nearly 15,000 verses, arranged in 20 sections, each little connected with one another as to appear almost separate poems. Its prevalent tone is one of spirited satire, aimed against abuses and vices in general, but specially against the corruption of the church.

Iceland Spar—Double Refraction.

G. M. H., Madrid, N. Y., writes: There is a transparent stone, soft and flaky like mica, that will double any letter or mark seen through it. Opposite sides are parallel, angles about 3-16ths of an inch from a right angle in an inch of thickness. Two dots or points (.) seen through it in one position form a square (::). Turn the stone slowly, and it changes to a diamond (· : ·), then to a line (. . .), and so back to the first. What is its name, and where found?"

It is Iceland spar, or, more properly, because the finest specimens were originally brought from Iceland. It consists of crystalized carbonate of lime; it is white or transparent, except when mixed with some foreign ingredients, which impart to it various shades. It is a very common mineral. The phenomenon referred to is called double refraction, and is elaborately discussed in all works on physics.

"Kirwan" Again.

Mrs. H., South Haven, Mich., says: One of your subscribers asks a respecting "Kirwan," and I have read two replies, neither of which is, I think, correct. "Kirwan" was the nom de plume of the late Rev. Dr. Murray, of Elizabethtown, N. J. He wrote a series of letters on Roman Catholicism. He had been educated for a priest, but had for many years been a pastor of the Presbyterian church in Elizabethtown. The letters were, I think, first published in the New York *Evangelist*, afterwards in pamphlet form, and were widely circulated. They have been republished within a few years. They were first written, I think, between 1840 and 1850, and for beauty of style, conciseness and Christian courtesy, have rarely been equalled.

Theosophy.

L. B. T., New Germantown, Pa.: 1.—Theosophy, otherwise called the "Wisdom" religion, is an outgrowth of the Oriental Buddhistic philosophy. It teaches the gradual evolution of man from the lowest condition upon the animal plane to the highest spiritual life, ending in Nirvana, a state of perfect and eternal blessedness. This is accomplished by successive reincarnations in material bodies, in each one of which good or bad actions form what is called, "Karma," and the Karma determines the conditions of the next individual incarnation. The corner-stone of Theosophy is the universal brotherhood of man. Theosophists believe in the possibility of attaining in this life to a condition which gives control over material laws, but the means by which this is done are known only to the Mahatmas, a brotherhood living in the Himalaya mountains. Adherents to theosophical belief are increasing in the United States with considerable rapidity. 2.—

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
BRONCHITIS
COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

The latest theories on the constitution of the universe are most clearly and interestingly set forth in the illustrated article by Prof. J. Norman Lockyer, in *Harper's Magazine* for March, 1889, just published.

Catholic Dignitaries.

M. M. R., Lancaster, O.: 1.—An archbishop is a high bishop, and is the chief of the clergy of a province. A vicar-general is an assistant to an archbishop or bishop. A "vicar" is one who supplies the place of another; so the vicar-general takes the bishop's place on occasions when the latter does not need to exercise episcopal authority. He is Chancellor of the diocese generally; to use a military term, he is the bishop's adjutant. 2.—A domestic chaplain of the Pope is called Monsignor, this is a sort of brevet title. It means literally, "My lord," just as a sovereign's attendants are lords and ladies, so the Pope's are made lords by receiving the title of "Monsignor."

Miscellaneous.

J. C. E., Taylorsburg, O.: We do not publish the book you mention.

Mrs. H., Carthage, Mo.: We do not know. Read Rules 1 and 3 above.

A Homesteader, Tiff City, Mo.: Better consult a lawyer on the matter.

B. A., Morgan, Kan.: Certainly, it rains on the ocean as well as on the land.

J. E., Nokesville, Va.: Get a bookseller to order the book for you from New York.

E. J. P., Sherwood, O.: The abbreviation "Ph. G." means "graduate of pharmacy."

A. B., Butler, Ind.: We have not at hand the statistics on capital punishment for which you ask.

M. F., Humboldt, Kan.: We have handed your question on rose culture to the editor of the FARM.

J. L. F., Farwell, Mich.: Not having the full text of the bill, it is impossible to say what its effect would be.

Reader, Tamana, Ill.: We cannot republish articles which have once appeared in the columns of the BLADE.

S. J. Z., Woonsocket, Dak.: Your best plan is to write to your representative in the legislature for information regarding the matter

R. J. M., ——, Mo.: Your questions refer to points in the laws of Missouri and Kansas with which we are not familiar Consult a lawyer.

J. N. R., Ansonia, O.: The general freight agent of a railway has the appointment of all station masters, freight agents, etc., on the line.

J. O., Auburn, Ky.: The samples you send in a box are quartz crystals. They are valueless. You were answered in the BUREAU of Feb. 21.

H. A., Auburndale, O.: No emigrant is forbidden to come to America on account of the loss of a limb. Your brother will find no trouble in landing.

H. H., Leeper, Pa.: It is impossible to give directions for stereotyping brief enough for this column. Write to some type foundry which sells the necessary apparatus.

A. H., Dysart, Iowa: We hardly know what you mean by a "characterization" of the poet. If you mean a discussion of his place and merits as a poet, that is out of place here.

C. H., Weedman, Ill.: Cleveland did not receive a majority of the popular vote. See article on that topic on the editorial (4th) page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE.

C. G. A., Scandia, Minn.: We can not advertise the prospects of the town you mention. Write to the postmaster to put you in communication with some real estate agent there.

C. I. S., Toledo, O.: Two of your questions were answered in the BUREAU in Daily of January 5 and Weekly of January 10. The first life was undoubtedly a very low grade of vegetable existence.

J. P. J., Terra Alta, W. Va.: The case you mention appears to be irregular, and without proper authority. Perhaps the best plan would be to bring them to the attention of the Democratic office after the new administration gets fairly to work.

M. B., Evansville, Ind.: We do not understand clearly what you want to know. The common schools of the United States are not under the control of any church, but of the people, irrespective of their religion or lack of religious views.

N. B., Tiffin, O.: The stain for violins is a decoction of bloodroot. A very light coat of thin amber varnish—amber dissolved in alcohol—then put on, after the stain is dry. Each manufacturer has his own formula, however.

G. B. S., Fulton, Wis.: All American-built ships owned by American citizens, which are duly registered, have the right to carry the American flag, and, of course, all government vessels. Foreign-built vessels can not be bought by Americans and admitted to registry.

H. L. M., Plumsteadville: 1.—The constitution of the United States is given in nearly all school histories of the country, and in many of civil government, etc. It is very easy to find. 2.—General Harrison does not drink. As to his personal views on prohibition, we do not know them.

Mrs. M. Heyworth, Ill.: To mend rubber boots, a good plan is tonight to put up a vial of rubber (not vulcanized) dissolved in sulphide of carbon. Rub the boot and the patch with sharp sand paper; apply the solution liberally, clap the patch on, and keep it under pressure until it is dry and solid.

C. F., Gilmore City, Iowa: 1 the 'book is believed to be true. 2.—Senator David Davis was chosen president of the United States Senate, after Garfield's death on the elevation of Vice-President Arthur to the presidency. He was not, however, vice-president. There is no legal provision for filling a vice-presidency.

Cour de Alener, Wardner, Idaho: The phrase "Cour d' alene" is French, and means "the heart of the needle." The name "Pends d' Oreilles," is also French, and means "ear-pendants" or "lop-eared." We do not know the significance of either name in its present application. Apply to any land office for information as to your other question.

Schoolgirl, Eugene, Ore.: Henry George was born in Philadelphia in 1839. He moved to California in 1857, where he worked as a typesetter for ten years, then getting into editorial work. He removed to New York in 1880. We know nothing of his religious belief. He is sane, certainly; but he has very radical ideas on the rights of property.

M. M. B., San Antonio, Mo.: 1.—We have handed your silk culture query to Miss Bouton. 2.—The phrase, "Tilden's bar'l," refers to the attempt to buy electoral votes enough to elect him President in 1876. Tilden was a wealthy man, and it would require a "barrel" of money to buy the votes. 3.—The slang phrase, "There are no flies on him," probably means that he is an active man, so that flies would not alight on him.

Subscriber, Parsons, Kan.: There are no schools that we know for the express purpose of teaching trades. The manual training schools, of which there are several in the country, educate the hand and eye at the same time that the mind is educated. The pupils study the regular school course a part of the day, and the remainder is devoted to the elements of drawing and drafting, the use of tools for wood-working, and the various operations in metal-working.

J. S. S., Alpha, Mo.: 1.—Write to the register of the U. S. Land office at either Booneville, Ironton or Springfield, in your state, and he will give you the law on the matter. 2.—The Southern churches withdrew from fellowship with the Northern Methodist church on the slavery question, and organized under the name of the "Methodist Episcopal church South;" the remainder kept the old name—"Methodist Episcopal church." The word "North" is not in the official title of the latter, and never has been.

I. W. H., Daytona, Fla.: John Paul Jones was born in Scotland in 1747, but emigrated to Virginia. In the Revolution he was a naval officer and visited the British coast of 18 guns, performing some very bold exploits. In 1779 he was given command of a small squadron of French vessels under the American flag, and again visited the British coasts. In 1787 he accepted an appointment in the Russian navy, taking an active part in the war against Florida, after which he left the service. He died in Paris in 1792.

A. A. M., Latrobe, Pa.: The Taiping rebellion in southern China broke out in 1850. There had been repeated failures of crops in that section, which frequently cause insurrections in China. Its leader was Hung Sintsuen, who had read tracts printed by the missionaries, and appears to have considered himself the recipient of divine messages. The rebellion lasted until 1864. The imperial forces were aided at times by detachments of English and French forces, and some of the native troops were drilled and commanded by foreign officers.

F. D. H., Round Lake, N. Y.: 1.—David Dudley Field (brother of Cyrus W.,) was born at Haddam, Conn., 1805. He is a famous lawyer of New York city, and a writer of the highest standing on legal subjects. (Did you not mean Stephen J. Field, of California, now on the Supreme bench?) 2.—Melville W. Fuller, Chief Justice of the United States, was born in Augusta, Me., February 11, 1833, graduated at Bowdoin college, and became a lawyer. He emigrated to Chicago about 1858. He became one of the leading lawyers of the city, and had a lucrative practice. He was a member of the Illinois legislature in 1862, and a delegate to the national Democratic conventions of 1864, '72, '76 and '80. He was appointed Chief Justice by President Cleveland, April 30, 1888. 3.—John M. Harlan, associate justice of the United States Supreme court, was born in Kentucky in 1833; entered the legal profession; was appointed to the Supreme bench in 1877.

H. C. B., Deer Lodge, Mont.: Name of the ringer of Liberty Bell not known. See BUREAU of February 21, answer to S. J., Farmersville, Ky.

E. C. D., Mound, Neb.: We do not know. Write to the publishers of the book, if you know who they are. Otherwise get a bookseller to try to obtain it.

C. A., Detroit, Mich.: For information about civil service examinations, write to John T. Doyle, secretary of the Civil Service commission, Washington, D. C.

H. W. B., Harmony, Pa.: 1.—The Australian ballot system was fully described on the editorial (4th) page of Weekly BLADE of Dec. 20 last. 2.—The moon is not out of her course, and the person you refer to is an idiot.

Mrs. O., Desmoines, Iowa: The singular walled country spoken of in the earlier chapters of "The Follett Curse," is actually in existence near a town in Southern Ohio, and is faithfully described by the author of the story.

W. G., Bay, Mo.: 1.—Hill did not obtain a majority of the votes for governor of New York last November. His plurality over Miller was 19,171. 2.—Blaine never made the remark attributed to him that he is hostile to the Germans. 3.—Get some newsdealer or bookseller to order it for you.

P. C. G., Lyle, Kan.: Gelatine is a substance found nearly pure in animal tissues, especially in skins, tendons, ligaments, bones, etc. Common glue is an impure gelatine. Its nutritive value as food has been disputed, but the latest writers make it important as an article of diet, though less nutritive than fibrin and albumen.

J. J., Veo, Iowa: 1.—The type-writer was a growth, not the invention of one man. The first type-writing machine ever made in the United States was invented by Charles Thurber, of Worcester, Mass., and was patented Aug. 26, 1843. It proved too slow and cumbersome for practical use, and but few were made. Many patents have been taken out for type-writers, but Thurber's principle is not used in any of them, as it is not speedy. 2.—We do not know. Ask your county surveyor.

E. R., Metomen, Wis.: 1.—The Caucasian race is divided into the Semitic, Hamitic and Japhetic families. The Semitic race is that represented in Genesis as descended from Shem; the Hamitic from Ham, the Japhetic from Japhet. The Semitic race embraces the Jews, Syrians, Mesopotamians and Arabs. 2.—The word "agnostic" means "one who does not know." An agnostic is one who does not believe in revelation, and neither affirms nor denies the existence of a God, because he does not know—has no proof—of his existence.

W. S. Y., Wichita, Kan.: The Senate has a Sergeant-at-arms and doorkeeper, salary, $4,920; his clerk, $2,500; assistant doorkeeper, $2,592; acting assistant, $2,592; three messengers acting as assistant doorkeepers, $1,860. The House has: doorkeeper, $3,000; first assistant, $2,000; second assistant, $2,000; clerk, $1,200; janitor, $1,200. The speaker of the House appoints the doorkeeper of the House, and the latter appoints his assistants. It requires the strongest possible political influence to obtain such appointments.

M. F., Dover, Minn.: 1.—The "Great Stone Face" refers to the "Old Man of the Mountain," on a cliff on Profile mountain, one of the White mountains of New Hampshire, across Franconia Notch from Mt. Lafayette. It is a well-defined profile of the human face, the outlining from chin to top of head, formed by three projecting rocks. It is natural, not the work of man. The face does not resemble that of any historical character. 2.—We do not recognize the name, New York. Should it make the question more full, so as to give us an idea of where to search.

J. A. M., East Richland, O.: 1.—Newspaper advertisements first appeared about 1648. 2.—The founder of the G. A. R. was Dr. Stevens, of Illinois; of the Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., Major A. B. Davis, of Pittsburg; but there had been an order of "Sedes" of the G. A. R. established in Philadelphia previously, which was afterward absorbed by the S. of V. 3.—The American News company, New York City, can furnish you a copy of the London *Times* or any other leading European newspaper. The *Times* sells for 10 cents a copy in this country, we believe. If to come by mail, add 2 cents postage.

C., Watertown, O.: 1.—The Presidents of the present (the third) French Republic have been: Louis Adolphe Thiers (born 1797) from 1871 to 1873; Marshal McMahon, 1873 to 1879; M. Grevy, 1879 to 1887; M. Sadi-Carnot, 1887 to the present. 2.—The battles of Scotland would take too much space. The name Scotland was first given to the United Kingdom of the Picts and Scots in the 10th century. It was united to England by the accession of James VI of Scotland (son of Mary, Queen of Scots) to the English throne after the death of Queen Elizabeth, under the title of James I. Make your questions more definite; let us know exactly the point you want to know.

C. F., Tobinsport, Ind.: 1.—Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll, the noted infidel, was born in New York in 1832, the son of a Presbyterian minister. He became a lawyer, served in the Union army with credit, and afterwards settled down at Peoria to practice law. He now resides in New York city. 2.—You ask, "has not the governor the right to fill the vacancy when a Congressman dies or resigns?" Undoubtedly not. When the Congressman is a Senator or Representative. The governor can appoint to a vacancy in the Senate, if the state legislature is not in session, but his appointee can only serve till the legislature again meets, when it elects some one to fill the vacancy. He has no power to appoint a Representative, as the United States constitution says, "When vacancies happen in the representation from any state, the executive authority thereof shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancies." Why do not you consult the constitution on such points in place of writing to us?

B., Dawson, Pa.: 1—To extract the essence or perfume from flowers: Digest 3 to 5 lbs. of the flower (crushed or bruised), in 2 gals of proof spirit for a few days, and then distill one gallon. 2.—Kumyssi is made thus: Take 4 gallons of new milk; stir in one pint of fresh yeast; let it stand until the proper change is reached, which can be told by tasting, and then bottle—filling each full, and tying the cork securely. Keep in a cool place. 3.—We hardly know what you mean by "sweet" beer. Here is a recipe for spruce beer: Take 2 ounces each hops and chips of sassafras root, 10 gallons water; boil twenty minutes, strain, and turn on, while hot, 1 gallon good molasses, and add 2 tablespoonfuls each essence of ginger, essence of spruce; when lukewarm add 1 gill of yeast, which will cause it to work, and when cold enough add 1 quart of yeast, let it stand 24 hours; draw it off, or bottle it.

L. A. W., Carlisle, Ind.: Several Southern states pension Confederate veterans or support disabled ones in soldiers' homes. Florida pays a pension, and we think Mississippi and Louisiana also. A soldier on shipboard during the Revolution were small as compared with modern guns. Probably a 36-pound gun—that is, one throwing a ball weighing 36 pounds—was as large as was then used. Gunpowder was crossed from Morocco in A. D. 711 and began the conquest of the Spanish peninsula. They soon conquered all but the provinces of Asturias, Cantabria and Navarre. During the next three centuries the Christian power slowly extended in the northern part. The Moorish power had its capital at Cordova, the ruler being a caliph. This kingdom fell to pieces in 1031, and a number of smaller Moorish states were formed from it. From 1212 the power of the Moors steadily declined. In 1246 the Moorish King of Grenada became a vassal of Ferdinand III of Castile. Ferdinand the Catholic conquered Grenada in 1492, and Moorish rule was at an end. The Moors remaining were subjected to several bloody persecutions, and were finally expelled by Philip III in 1609.

Don't Get Caught

This spring with your blood full of impurities, your digestion impaired, your appetite poor, kidneys and liver torpid, and whole system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition, and ready for the changing and warmer weather, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stands unequalled for purifying the blood, giving an appetite, and for a general spring medicine.

A Yankee Tar Weds Antipodal Royalty.

The Rarotonga correspondent of an Auckland paper writes the following interesting item. If England has got the country, at least one American has got near the thrones of the three queens:

"Quite a stir was caused in Arorangi on Tuesday last by the marriage of Capt. Frank Gill, an American master mariner, to Akalti, a native maiden. The young bride is related to the three queens of the island, consequently a great deal of interest was taken in the marriage, and the amount of pig-killing and present-giving was truly astonishing. The bride, a really handsome maiden, was dressed in a very rich pale pink satin dress, trimmed with heavy white lace, and, as she stood at the altar with her Anglo-Saxon lord and master, she presented a very pretty appearance, and such as would not have disgraced many of your fashionable Auckland weddings. There was a large congregation of European and natives at Tinomana's palace at Arorangi, where the wedding dinner, dressed in European style, was given. The Rev. Mr. Hutchens, the popular missionary on the islands, tied the knot in a most effective manner.

SSS

I am satisfied that Cancer is hereditary in my family. My father died of it, a sister of my mother died of it. My feelings may be imagined, then, when the horrible disease made its appearance on my side. It was a malignant Cancer, eating inwardly in such a way that it could not be cut out. Numerous remedies were used for it, but the Cancer grew steadily worse, until it seemed that I was doomed to follow the others of the family. I took Swift's Specific, which, from the first day, forced out the poison, and continued its use until I had taken several bottles, when I found myself well. I know that S. S. S. cured me.

Winston, N. C., Nov. 26, '88. MRS. S. M. IDOL.

Send for Book on Cancer and Blood Diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

FORTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE Insurance Company

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

NET ASSETS, January 1, 1888.		$55,128,568.55
RECEIVED IN 1888,		
For Premiums	$4,436,385.32	
For Interest and Rents	2,987,190 64	
		7,423,475.96
		$62,552,044.51
DISBURSED IN 1888.		
For claims by death and matured endowments	$3,695,752.04	
Surplus returned to policy-holders	1,160,367.77	
Lapsed and Surrendered Policies	529,228.52	
TOTAL TO POLICY-HOLDERS	$5,385,348.33	
Commissions to Agents, Salaries, Medical Examiners' fees, Printing, Advertising, Legal, Real Estate, and all other expenses	664,886 24	
TAXES	294,383.47	
PROFIT AND LOSS	334,527.60	
		6,699,144.64
BALANCE NET ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1888		$55,852,899.87

SCHEDULE OF ASSETS.

Loans upon Real Estate, first lien		$31,630,448.00
Loans upon Stocks and Bonds		391,183.00
Premium Notes on Policies in force		1,953,501.18
Cost of Real Estate owned by the Company		9,015,869.86
Cost of United States and other Bonds		9,540,573.94
Cost of Bank and Railroad Stocks		409,341.00
Cash in Banks		2,568,772.64
Balance due from Agents, secured		13,208.25
		$55,852,899.87
ADD		
Interest due and accrued	$1,002,204.80	
Rent accrued	11,553.29	
Market value of stocks and bonds over cost	488,560.80	
Net deferred premiums	105,431.44	
	$1,607,749.33	
GROSS ASSETS, December 31, 1888		$57,460,649.20
LIABILITIES.		
Amount required to re-insure all outstanding Policies, net, assuming 4 per cent. interest	$50,987,533.00	
Additional Reserve by Company's Standard, 3 per cent. on Policies issued since April 1, 1882	850,370.00	
All other liabilities	908,016.61	
	52,245,939.61	
SURPLUS by Company's Standard	$5,214,709.59	
SURPLUS by Conn. Standard, 4 per cent	5,565,079.59	

ratio of expenses of management to receipts in 1888 ..... 8.96 per cent.

Policies in force Dec. 31, 1888, 63,660, insuring $151,361,913.00

JACOB L. GREENE, President.
JOHN M. TAYLOR, Vice-President.
WILLIAM G. ABBOTT, Secretary.
D. H. WELLS, Actuary.

A. K. WYLIE,

AGENT,

Hartford Building, Toledo, Ohio.

MISSIONS IN CHINA.

Gloomy View of Work by Protestants—Why the Roman Church is Successful.

The statistics of Protestant missions in China, 1888, says the North China *Daily News*, so compactly arranged and printed that they only occupy one page in the January number of the *Chinese Recorder*, are at the same time encouraging and disheartening. They are encouraging as showing that some little progress is being made with the conversion of the Chinese, in response to the vehement efforts made in Europe and the United States to enlist the sympathies and collect the contributions of the charitable and religious; but they are disheartening when we find that instead of only seven churches which Dr. Williamson deplores, and at which the *St. James Gazette* mocks, there are no less than 40 Protestant bodies competing for converts in this empire. It is curious that the managers of these Protestant bodies have not long since realized the immense advantage over them that the Roman Church derives from its unity, and that they have not turned their attention half as anything else to the perfecting of an organization that should put an end to the waste of means and work that this competition involves, and to such scandals as occurred not long ago in Hankow, when one Protestant church accused another of stealing its converts. Well may Dr. Williamson say: "What a waste of strength!" and draw attention to the state of the case, as he does in the following words:

"First, to begin with, we have the Church of England with her Thirty-nine Articles, her prayer book and her formularies, all translated, and she is striving and hoping to impose them in all their entirety on China. Again, we have the Presbyterians with the Westminster Confession, their longer and shorter catechisms, their system of church government, also translated, equally zealous and sanguine in their endeavor to lead the Chinese to adopt their system. Further, we have the Methodists with their elaborate organizations, the Congregationalists with their form of government, the Baptists with theirs, the Lutheran church seeking to produce in China a fac-simile of itself, nothing less or more, the American Episcopal church with a like aim. And so with other denominations. What a spectacle to thoughtful Chinamen! And there are many such. No wonder they say to us: 'Agree among yourselves, and then we may listen to you.'

"But this is not the worst of our divisions. We have three branches of the Episcopal church, eight different sects of Presbyterians, six sects of Methodists, two Congregationalists, two Baptists, besides several other minor bodies, all acting independently of each other, and in addition to all we have the Inland mission, many of whose members belong to no denomination, but the bulk of whom disclaim creeds and systems; and unless the leaders of that mission receive special guidance from God it will become neither more nor less than another sect."

But to come to details. We need not recapitulate the forty various missions, from the oldest in China, the London Missionary society, which dates from 1807, to the latest, the Church of England Zenana Mission society, which only appeared on the scene last year. It must seem strange to a Chinaman who takes the trouble to inquire at all to know that while 39 missions tell him that Sunday is the Lord's day, there is one, the Seventh-day Baptist, founded for the express purpose of promoting the observance of Saturday. What is an inquirer to do, too, if he proposes to judge by results? For we can not expect him to be able to dissect creeds and formularies, and of course each missionary will tell him that his own is the desirable church. He will find the largest society, the China Inland Mission, with 316 foreign missionaries and 130 native helpers, has 2,415 communicants and 153 pupils in its schools. But the American Presbyterian Mission, North, with only 102 foreign missionaries, and 107 native helpers, has 3,788 communicants and 2,352 pupils in its schools; the Methodist Episcopal Mission, North, with 80 foreign missionaries and 134 native helpers, 3,903 communicants and 1,288 pupils in its schools; the London Missionary society, with only 63 foreign missionaries and 80 native helpers, has 2,695 communicants and 1,927 pupils in its schools, while the Canadian Presbyterian mission, with only 10 foreign missionaries and 52 native helpers, has 2,650 communicants and 318 pupils in its schools. How is it accounted for that while the Canadians, who started in China in 1871, have 265 communicants for each foreign missionary, the China Inland mission has barely eight? What is the practical value of the work of the Bible Christians, who have six missionaries and three communicants, or of the Foreign Mission society, which has seven missionaries, two communicants and thirty-two scholars? There is one missionary from the Society of Friends with a wife and two single women, making four in all; do they make proselytes? And another disheartening point is that the work done does not increase with the number of workers.

Even if the number of missionaries did not increase at all from year to year their converts ought to, for every year the shepherds ought to know their work better, and the sheep that they gather into the fold ought to remain in it and attract others to it. But the proportion of sheep to shepherds decreases with the increase in the latter. In December, 1887, there were 1,030 foreign missionaries, with 32,260 communicants, or an average of 31.3 each; and in December, 1888, there were 1,123 foreign missionaries, with 34,555 communicants, or an average of something under 30.8 a head; and it is probable that the returns are more complete in the latter year. The schools have nearly kept pace with the increase of missionaries, for there were nearly 13.3 scholars to each missionary in December, 1887, and nearly 13.2 in December, 1888.

This analysis of the figures collected with so much pains by Dr. Gulick is certainly not encouraging to those who rejoice at the extension of Protestant missionwork in China; but we have not ventured on it with any idea of depreciating that work. All that we have gleaned from these statistics is in order to strengthen Dr. Williamson's urgent plea for consolidation, or a complete sinking of the minor differences that separate one Protestant church from another. The Church of Rome is doing a magnificent work in China because it is one and indivisible, and can concentrate its whole energies on the task of conversion; but Protestant churches attack China in 40 small disconnected bodies, from 40 different standpoints, and they neutralize each other's work. Meanwhile we assume from his note that the editor of the *Recorder* will give in the next number his own review of his statistics, and perhaps he will succeed in drawing from them more consolation than we have been able to do.

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"PERSONAL RIGHTS" AS A PLEA FOR THE RUM TRAFFIC.

The Rum Power is being driven to its inner line of defenses by the steadily increasing pressure of public sentiment in favor of Prohibition. It is now preparing to make a stand upon the "personal rights" plea. An organization called the "Personal Rights League," has been started in Chicago. It is, of course, well supplied with financial backing, and has started a weekly sheet, called the *Personal Rights Advocate*, devoted to the defense of the Rum traffic upon this line. The initial number contains an exposition of the principles of the League (when is incorporated under the Illinois law, with power to form branches in other states), from which we extract the following:

The object of the league is to protect against encroachments by whomsoever attempted of the *inalienable personal rights*, as defined in our Declaration of Independence, and the constitution of the United States; to effect this by means of thorough organization, agitation, publications, etc., thus arousing the people to a sense of the iniquities of a paternal government as inimical to progress and liberty.

The "inalienable personal rights" mentioned in the Declaration of Independence are "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." These rights are conducive to the welfare of the state and of the people; but the "pursuit of happiness" is not to be construed as the pursuit of pleasure, or of appetite, or of enjoyable vice, or of money-getting which ruins others, or anything else which is not for the really best interests of the community at large. The constitution has no mention of the matter save in the preamble, which delares that instrument is ordained and established "to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity." The "liberty" spoken of is undoubtedly political liberty—the right of self-government.

The more fully to give the views of the League on Prohibition, we quote from an article in the same issue, written by the corresponding secretary of the League:

According to the logic of the Prohibition party, the personal habits of the people are the state's chief concern. * * No rational man would contend that any one being has the natural right to invade or infringe upon the natural right of his fellow men. It is to prevent this infringement that all laws must necessarily exist. This idea has been recognized by every writer on jurisprudence, and is an accepted axiom in all civilized countries.

To deny the right of personal habit is to deny the right of personal judgment; to deny this sacred right is to crush all independence of thought and character and reduce a magnificent people to an abject servitude. The philosophy that justifies the exercise of such wanton authority will justify all manner of oppression in the name of a sanctified imperial state, and repeat the persecution and inquisition of the Middle Ages.

The plea of the friends of Prohibition is not that "the personal habits of the people are the state's chief concern." And they deny *in toto* the assumption in both the above extracts that a man has an inalienable right to hold his fellow-men to ruin themselves, by furnishing them the means and the opportunity. The League's plea is, in effect, that a man has the "right" to drink, and, this being conceded, the furnishing of him with Rum is also a right which must not be interfered with. Let us put in contrast with this plea the following, from one of the foremost thinkers of the world—Prof. HUXLEY—which is contained in an article in the *Nineteenth Century* for February, 1888. Prof. HUXLEY is not discussing the Rum question, but the broad question of individual liberty in a civilized state of society, and the individual's duty to that society, of which he is a member:

I am as strongly convinced as the most pronounced individualist can be, that it is desirable that every man should be free to act in every way which does not limit the corresponding freedom of his fellow-man.

But I fail to comprehend that the great injunction of sociology with the practical corollary which is frequently drawn from it, that the state—that is, the people in its corporative capacity—has no business to meddle with anything but the administration of justice and external defense.

It appears to me that the amount of freedom a corporate society may fitly leave to its members is not a fixed quantity to be determined *a priori* by deductions from the definition called "natural rights;" but that it must be determined by, and vary with, circumstances.

I conceive it to be demonstrable that the higher and the more complex the organization of the social body, the more closely is the life of each member bound up with that of the whole; and the larger becomes the category of acts which cease to be merely self-regarding, and which interfere with the freedom of others more or less seriously.

In an unorganized condition of society, without any law or government, "might makes right." Each man obtains, and holds what he obtains, simply by physical prowess. What are called "natural rights" in such a condition of things, are simply the right to live, to be free, to obtain food and shelter, if the person is strong and skilful enough to do it, irrespective of the "natural rights" of others. The reign of law is only possible by the individual giving up certain of these natural rights to the state, in return for the protection it affords him from similar incursions on the part of other individuals. He has liberty to do as he will within the limits of non-interference with other men. The doctrine that the state has no right to interfere with anything save the administration of justice and the defense of the commonwealth from external foes, is one applicable to a very simple and primitive state of society only. The higher the degree of civilization, the more each man's acts impinge, favorably or unfavorably, upon those surrounding him; his career is bound to those of his fellow-men by more complex ties, and the number of acts he may perform that do not interfere with others becomes more restricted.

To leave the discussion of general principles, and restrict it to the question of personal rights as involved in the Rum traffic, it is plain that the question to be decided is, where shall the line be drawn between the individual's free exercise of his will, and the state's right to protect others? The Personal Liberty League evidently takes the ground that a man has a personal right to drink Rum; and therefore others have the right to tempt him to drink, and to furnish Rum to him. We deny that it is to the best interests of the state—and the state is simply the whole people in a corporate capacity—that any individual shall be allowed to do anything that has an unfavorable effect upon a state at large. A village community of 500 souls has, we will say, one drunkard. It is hardly worth while, speaking broadly, for that village to set about the reform of that one man for his own sake. But if his example corrupts others, if the youth of the village are beginning to copy after him, it certainly would be to the best interests of the entire community that he shall be prevented from obtaining Rum, because thereby the youth are at the same time stopped in their downward career; for the safety of a free state depends upon the uprightness and morality of the citizens composing it. The state has always the right of self-preservation, and the "personal rights" of no individual can stand for a moment in opposition to the welfare of the many.

But, even if we concede that the right to drink Rum is a personal right, of no concern to the state (which we do not), this by no means carries with it the right to sell Rum. A man may be so base as to find his highest pleasure in the corruption of women. Some of these women may be willing to barter their honor—willing to be tempted; but the state steps in to stop the tempter, on the broad ground of public policy. A man may be physically stronger than his fellows, and set out to carry things with a high hand because of his physical prowess; but the state steps in to protect the weaker. A man may be morally weak, and in danger, if he begins to drink, of being ruined by Rum; the state has just as much right as in the former cases to step in and protect him from temptation. That Rum is a curse to the people, the initial cause of a large proportion of crime, the parent of vice, the direct cause of pauperism, is beyond successful contradiction. There is no possible ground on which its manufacture and sale can be considered as beneficial, or even harmless to the state; hence the latter has the clear right to stop both by Prohibition, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

HARRISON'S CABINET.

At last the amusement of Cabinet guessing is ended, and speculation has given place to certainty. The President's official family is composed as follows:

Secretary of State—James G. Blaine, of Maine.
Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom, of Minnesota.
Secretary of War—Redfield Proctor, of Vermont.
Secretary of the Navy—Benjamid F. Tracy, of New York.
Secretary of the Interior—John W. Noble, of Missouri.
Postmaster General—John Wanamaker, of Pennsylvania.
Attorney General—W. H. H. Miller, of Indiana.
Secretary of Agriculture—Jeremiah Rusk, of Wisconsin.

Of this Cabinet, it is to be said that without doubt it pleases President HARRISON, and he is the one person who is most concerned in the matter. He has the undoubted right to select whoever he may choose to be his confidential advisers and heads of the executive departments. That all persons are not pleased with the selections he has made, goes without saying. No possible Cabinet that could be chosen would please everybody. But the dissatisfaction, so far as any exists, among Republicans, is not with the Cabinet as a whole, but because the particular persons they desired to see given portfolios were not so honored. But such dissatisfaction is short-lived, and will not last. That is the lesson of experience.

Our friends, the enemy, will of course open in full cry against it. To object, to find fault, to pick flaws, is a familiar role to the Democratic party. In point of fact, fault-finding is its best hold. And the fact that when it went into control of the executive department four years ago its President selected a Cabinet that pleased nobody will probably not have the slightest effect to moderate the intensity of the carpings in which the Democratic press indulges over HARRISON'S Cabinet.

It is to be remembered, in making up judgment on the Cabinet selections, that they were not made with any desire to please Democratic demagogues or mugwump hypocrites. Disapproval of anything done by a Republican President is to be anticipated from them, and were it not forthcoming, one might well indulge serious doubts as to the President's wisdom in his appointments. Especially will the envenomed shafts of partisan rancor be directed against Secretary BLAINE. Yet no matter who had been nominated and elected President out of all the Republican leaders considered by the Chicago convention last year, the placing of JAMES G. BLAINE at the head of his Cabinet would have been a foregone conclusion. Had the candidate been SHERMAN, or ALGER, or any one else, instead of HARRISON, it would have been "good politics" and sound common sense to do so. BLAINE stands first in the hearts of a majority of the Republicans of the nation to-day, and could have been the nominee himself had he not firmly declined the honor; and no Republican President can afford, in his first official act, to run counter to the majority of his party.

For ourselves, we rejoice to see that typical American, that foremost statesman of his time, called to be the chief of President HARRISON'S Cabinet; for it is an earnest of the accomplishment of a result long desired by every patriotic American citizen—that this great nation shall have a foreign policy worthy of the name, which shall make the starry flag respected in whatever alien air it may float, and the sure protection in all his rights to every citizen, no matter how humble he may be, who justly claims its protection. We have no fear that either President HARRISON or Secretary BLAINE dreams of a policy of aggression, or designs to ask of any foreign state, whether weak or strong, anything that the administration is not willing to freely grant reciprocally. The President's inaugural distinctly countenances any idea of "jingoism" in its declaration that "we shall neither fail to respect the flag of any friendly nation or the just rights of its citizens, nor to exact like treatment for our own."

Secretary WINDOM'S short experience in the Treasury under GARFIELD afforded proof enough that he is an excellent selection as head of that important department. His funding operations during his brief incumbency marked him as a sagacious financier, and we shall see him give to the nation the truth about the surplus bugbear, and give some clear ideas about the relative proportions of our revenue and our needful expenditures. He is a bimetallist, and his views on the currency were given in his speech in the Senate in 1878 on the Bland bill. On that occasion he declared himself in favor of the remonetization of silver; in favor of an expansion of the currency, not its mere inflation.

Secretary NOBLE, of the Interior, is a man of high character, an able lawyer, an accomplished scholar, and an earnest and active Republican. He has been for years well known to President HARRISON, and in taking him as the representative of the South—he is a citizen of Missouri, though a native of Ohio—he has chosen wisely. The Interior department needs a trained lawyer at its head, and there is practical wisdom in Mr. NOBLE'S selection.

The Postoffice department is the one that touches the people most closely in its practical workings, and an effective administration of its affairs is a necessity to the business world. It is natural that a man of affairs—a representative business man, accustomed to the daily control of varied interests—should be placed in this position. Such a man is Secretary WANAMAKER. He is the leading merchant of the United States. He is a shrewd, clear-headed, progressive man. He is the best man, by training and natural ability, who could have been selected for the purpose of bringing order out of the chaos into which the postal service has fallen. He is popular in his own state, is backed by the Republicans of Pennsylvania as an unit, and was strongly indorsed for the place by Chairman QUAY, of the Republican national committee. His conduct of his department will bring honor to the administration of which he is a member.

Secretary REDFIELD PROCTOR, of the War department, is a typical Republican, a sturdy Yankee from the Green Mountain state. He is the most popular man in the ranks of the Republicans of Vermont. There is nothing of the mugwump about him, and in this respect, as in many others, he is the antipodes of ex-Secretary ENDICOTT. He is able and unassuming, loyal to his party, and will make a most useful member of President HARRISON'S official family.

The new secretary of the Navy, B. F. TRACY, of New York, while not so prominent politically as others who were Cabinet aspirants from that state, is a man whose selection pleases the rank and file of the Republicans of the Empire State well. The factional fight there prevented the nomination of either Mr. MILLER or Mr. PLATT. President HARRISON was anxious to recognize New York in the Cabinet. She wanted the Treasury, but his fixed purpose from the first was that this must go to the West—an idea whose sagacity all will recognize. Secretary TRACY has not been identified with the factional strife in New York; is a soldier with a splendid record; an honest, fair man, with an untarnished record, both political and private; and will reflect honor on his state during the administration. The new navy will progress to its completion, and the wisdom of HARRISON'S choice be manifest.

The selection of W. H. H. MILLER, the President's old law partner, for the post of Attorney General, is to be commended for the very reasons that Mr. HARRISON assigned for it in a conversation recently with a gentleman of this city who is his personal friend—and which reasons, we may also add, are herewith first given. The President said he desired to have one man in his Cabinet whom he knew absolutely, upon whose friendship and discretion he could completely rely, in whose judgment he had the confidence that is born only of years of intimate business and personal relations. Mr. MILLER is the man who fills that bill of specifications. Moreover, Mr. HARRISON continued, the Attorney General must be a lawyer; he is the official legal adviser of the President; therefore he should make Mr. MILLER Attorney General. All of which conversation, occurring several weeks ago, when one considers the amount of discussion occurring since then on Mr. MILLER'S chances, is valuable as throwing a vivid side-light on the amount of imagination that was involved in writing the daily dispatches on Cabinet matters that were sent out from Indianapolis.

The appointment of Gen. RUSK, of Wisconsin, to the new position of secretary of Agriculture is one that will be eminently satisfactory to all. He is extremely popular in his own state, and through the entire Northwest, whose greatness is due to its agricultural resources. His executive ability is beyond question, and the hundreds of thousands of old soldiers who left the plow at the call of their country, and returned again to the farm when the peril was past and the victory won, will rejoice at the appointment of their old comrade in arms.

The Cabinet is a stronger one than was Mr. CLEVELAND'S, a better one than many that have preceded it under Republican Presidents. It is made of sound Republican timber. It is free from men who represent party factions. The majority in the Senate is not weakened by drawing on it for Cabinet material. It is a Cabinet from which we may expect a strong, clean business administration. Public affairs will be honestly, economically and efficiently administered. The appointees are strong in the positions where strength is required, they have business talent where that is the leading requisite, and each man is amply competent for the particular duties of the department to which he has been called. We have a sincere belief that the result will justify the President's selections and vindicate his wisdom.

OUR "CABINET GUESSES."

The official announcement of President HARRISON'S Cabinet comes by telegraph but a few hours before the Weekly BLADE goes to press, and consequently not in time for us to go over the large number of guesses we have on file, and to determine who, if any, have hit the lucky combination. There may be, too, letters on the way which were mailed before the time expired. We shall go over the letters carefully and publish the result in our next issue.

THE TIMES FIASCO.

The London *Times* has owned up and confessed that it has no case against PARNELL. Such is the remarkable end of this remarkable case. There can be little doubt but that the *Times* was honest in its charges. The fault that can and must be found with it is its lack of discretion. It was simply a dupe of men who saw a chance to sell it manufactured testimony. In accepting this mass of worthless evidence without sufficient investigation, the *Times* was the victim of its own eagerness in the matter. No one is so easy to persuade as the man who is anxious to believe that your statements are true, and when PIGOTT and his co-conspirators came forward with their forged letters the paper received them with open arms. It was morally convinced that the charges were true, and was only too willing to believe that the evidence offered to sustain them was conclusive. That it fell into the trap set by PIGOTT'S forgeries and baited by its prejudices, is small wonder. That it fell into it so easily it has but itself to blame. A man who would get into such a scrape in any business enterprise would be esteemed a knave. In the *Times* case the paper's action was simply that of a fool.

THE four new states all cast Republican majorities at the elections last fall for delegates to Congress. The vote of each was as follows:

	Rep.	Dem.	Rep. maj.
Montana	22,486	17,360	5,126
Washington	26,291	18,920	7,371
North Dakota	25,290	13,801	11,489
South Dakota	39,326	24,759	14,667

Their admission then will probably give eight new Republican Senators in Congress, five Republican Representatives, and thirteen Republican electoral votes in the Presidential contest of 1892.

The present territorial legislature of Dakota stands, on joint ballot, Republicans 61, Democrats 11; Montana's legislature, Republicans 27, Democrats 9; and Washington's, Republicans 32, Democrats 4. Montana was once Democratic, and so was Washington; but the majorities for the Republican ticket at the November election are larger, proportionately, than the 80,000 Republican majority in Pennsylvania, while two-thirds of all the voters in both Dakotas are Republicans.

THE action of Governor WILSON, of West Virginia, in giving the certificates of election in the two disputed Congressional districts in that state to the Democratic candidates, in defiance of right and justice, makes the roll of the House of the Fifty-first congress stand: Republicans 164, Democrats 161. This is a very narrow margin, but it is enough to give the Republicans the organization of the House; and by the first Monday in December, when the regular session begins, there will be five additional Republicans from the four new states of North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington.

CAL. BRICE says it was the Grand Army of the Republic that elected HARRISON. BRICE may be right, the Grand Army has always been regarded as a patriotic institution.

A REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT.

To-day BENJAMIN HARRISON took the oath of office and entered upon his duties as Chief Magistrate of the Great Republic. In his person, the Republican party resumes that control of the executive department which has lasted since 1860, with the exception of the four years' interregnum just closed. And at the same time the control of both branches of the legislative department, also passes into the hands of the same great party. It has been fifteen years since one party was in entire control of both the Presidency and the two houses of Congress.

The new administration enters upon its duties at an auspicious time, and with everything in its favor. The people learned, through the long months of what was in many respects the most exciting campaign for the Presidency that has ever occurred in this country, to trust this quiet, firm and self-contained man, whose every utterance was that of a statesman, never descending to the level of a demagogue. BENJAMIN HARRISON earned the respect and admiration of his political foes then, and he retains it now. His own party is enthusiastically and unitedly at his back, and he enters upon his Presidential career with naught but good wishes on the part of the people.

The signs of the times point to the opening of a new era of national progress with his accession to power, as the natural sequence of the restoration of Republican principles as the rule of conduct in national affairs. The federal government will again act upon the truth that this is "a nation with a big N"—or, to state it in other words, that the loyalty and devotion of the citizen are rightfully due, not to his state, not to his section, but to the country as an unit. The pernicious Bourbon doctrine that a man's only duty as a citizen is due to his state has wrought such terrible results in the past, that there is hope that the new generation that is rising in the states that once formed the old slave oligarchy is ready to repudiate the outworn creed.

The Solid South is on the point of disintegration. The antiquated ideas that have dominated this fair section of our common country ever since the foundation of the government, are passing into desuetude. The clear light of the dawn of the oncoming twentieth century shows their narrowness, their absurdity, too clearly for progressive young men, with their faces set to the morning, to submit to their guidance. The absolute equality of all men *before the law*—not mental equality, nor social equality; for so long as men have differing mental requirements and diverse tastes, so long will each seek congenial companions among men of his own tastes and own sphere—will be finally recognized as the fundamental principle of "a government of the people, by the people, for the people," and the race question disappear as a disturbing force in American politics.

It will require a clear head, a steadfast heart and a strong arm to guard the ship of state into the broad, safe, sunlit waters, avoiding the Scylla of selfish spoilsmen on the one hand and the Charybdis of race prejudice and Bourbon stolidity on the other. But we have abounding faith and supreme confidence in BENJAMIN HARRISON. He is a man, we verily believe, who will be as firm, as sagacious, as far-seeing in the political field as was our glorious GRANT on the field of war—and as tenacious in following the line of policy he may map out.

There are two danger-points that beset the new administration, and it is foolish either to ignore them, or to pass them over in silence. The one is the mad rush for the spoils of office in the party of the administration itself, and the other is the peaceful solution of the so-called "Southern" question—but which, in its broadest aspect, is the securing to every citizen of the United States the right to cast his vote for whomever he will, without fear or intimidation, and to have it honestly counted.

The first-named is more immediate than the other. The pressure for a share of the spoils of victory reminds one of that during the fateful days following the inauguration of President GARFIELD. We anticipate, however, no such lamentable ending. Public sentiment has grown tremendously in the eight years that have elapsed since then; and we do not believe that President HARRISON will yield his own will to either the importunities of hungry spoilsmen, or the demands of Congressional leaders. His course in regard to his Cabinet proved this. He listened faithfully and patiently to all the advocates of clashing interests, and, mindful that, after all, it is his personal right to select his official advisers, has selected men who suited him. We believe that he will similarly hold the needs of the people's business first in mind in the fierce onslaught for political preferment.

President HARRISON has the wisdom and the tenacity of purpose needed to give the country a clean, strong, national administration that will commend both it and him to the "common people," who are, after all, the men who rule the nation. The spoilsmen are a pitiful minority when compared with the total of the busy millions whose only request is that the government shall be honestly, impartially and economically administered. That HARRISON knows the people well was clearly shown in his utterances during the campaign; and if he but keeps in mind the real needs of government he will have such a following that he can afford to smile at unsatisfied placemen and selfish politicians.

PREMIUMS WITH THE BLADE.

For two subscribers to the Weekly BLADE and $2 we will give as a premium a choice of either portrait announced in the BLADE portrait gallery. For three subscribers and $3 we will mail, post paid, either of the paper-covered books named in our book advertisement in another column. For five subscribers and $5 we offer a choice of "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette." For six subscribers and $6 we will give a copy of "Andersonville," or "Nasby in Exile," or "Hannah Jane," or "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes." For fifteen subscribers and $15 we will give a Mascot Watch. For eighteen subscribers and $18 we offer a Blade Wringer. For 75 subscribers and $75 we will give a Blade Sewing Machine. Except in the case of the Sewing Machine offer, we require the whole club in one remittance. Here is an opportunity to earn something for almost any sized club. Besides this, we pay the most liberal cash commissions, to those who prefer to work for cash, of any weekly paper in the field. Write us for *confidential* terms to agents. We want agents everywhere. Now is the time to raise clubs.

THE state of South Carolina is asking for Northern immigration and Northern capital; yet two professors of a college in that state have been "frozen out" of the institution because last November they actually "walked right up boldly and made no concealment" of their voting the Republican ticket. So long as such intolerance exists South Carolina will wait in vain for both capital and immigration.

THE Triard ministry in France has signalized its accession to power by beginning a crusade against the "Patriotic League," which is an organization for the restoration of the Empire. As the Bonapartists are weak in numbers and practically *nil* in influence, this attack on the League reminds one of training a siege gun on a sparrow.

CLEVELAND says the Democrats saved the Union during the war. Let's see; yes, GROVER did send a substitute, that is a fact only a plurality in 1856. LINCOLN had a plurality in 1860 and a majority in 1864. GRANT had a majority in 1868 and a plurality in 1872. TILDEN, though not elected, had a plurality of the popular vote in 1876, but not a majority. GARFIELD had a plurality in 1882.

The plea of the Democrats that CLEVELAND had a majority, which is steadily going the rounds, is a lying one, and should be shown up for what it really is.

PRESIDENT ROBERT'S private car, in which Gen. HARRISON and family went to Washington, has a history. The head porter and cook says of it: "This car was built in 1880, and since then I have carried all the Presidents from GARFIELD down. GARFIELD went to Washington on this car, and we took his body back to Cleveland when he died. I have often made trips with ARTHUR and CLEVELAND. This is the coach Mrs. CLEVELAND used in making the trip from New York to Washington when she got married."

THERE have been but two cases in our history wherein ancestor and descendant have both occupied the Presidential chair: JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, the sixth President, was the son of JOHN ADAMS, the second; and BENJAMIN HARRISON, the twenty-third, is the grandson of WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON, the ninth chief magistrate.

HARRISON and his party paid their railway fares on the trip to Washington, just the same as other people. The trip was not a "dead-head" one, by any means, and this is an excellent beginning for the new administration.

THE Tory government is now blaming PARNELL for "not taking steps to prove the *Times* letters were forgeries." It would seem that the government did not have work enough in the endeavor to prove they were not.

MR. GROVER CLEVELAND may not be a spiritualist, as has been asserted; but the Columbus *Journal* sticks sturdily to the claim that he is the medium through which a Republican President has materialized.

FRAUD and Bourbonism struck hands and defeated the Republican party in 1884. To-day that party returns to the control of the federal government in all its departments. The moral is obvious.

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CLEVELAND HAD NOT A MAJORITY OF THE POPULAR VOTE.

THE BLADE is in receipt of a letter from a correspondent at Ubet, Montana, who protests against certain strictures in these columns upon Mr. CLEVELAND'S political course. There is one statement in it which needs correction. The writer refers to Mr. CLEVELAND "as a man whom the people have twice chosen, by a popular majority, to be their chief ruler."

It probably will surprise our friend to know that Mr. CLEVELAND did not receive a majority of the popular vote either in 1884 or 1888. No candidate can have a majority unless he shall have more than half. The word "majority" means "the greater portion;" and as applied to a vote when there are more than two candidates, it always means more than half of the total vote cast for all the candidates. In 1884 the vote stood:

Cleveland, Dem.	4,911,017
Blaine, Rep.	4,848,334
St. John, Proh.	151,809
Butler, Gbk.	133,825
Scattering	11,302
Total vote	10,056,347

The lowest possible majority of this is one more than half, or 5,028,174 votes. Mr. CLEVELAND failed to get that by over 117,000 votes.

In 1888, the popular vote for President was:

Cleveland, Dem.	5,538,045
Harrison, Rep.	5,430,607
Fisk, Proh.	257,243
Labor candidates	114,623
Total popular vote	11,340,518

The lowest possible vote that would be a majority here would be 5,670,260. Mr. CLEVELAND did not reach that by over 132,000 votes. Hence, both in 1884 and 1888, he received a minority of the popular vote.

But there is more to be considered in this, if our correspondent is a man of such punctilious scruples as his letter implies It is a fact admitted by Democratic leaders, such as HENRY WATTERSON, Senator MORGAN, and many others, that the colored vote of the Southern states is suppressed. We know the Northern Democrats are silent on this point, and the hypocritical mugwumps ignore it. The six states of the "black belt" are given in the following table, with the total number of white and colored voters in each, and the Republican and Democratic vote as returned at the Presidential election of 1888:

	White Voters.	Colored Voters.	Dem. Votes.	Rep. Votes.
Alabama	141,461	118,123	117,320	57,487
Florida	34,210	27,489	39,561	26,657
Georgia	177,967	143,471	100,449	49,446
Louisiana	108,810	108,977	85,032	30,701
Mississippi	108,274	150,975	85,471	30,694
S. Carolina	86,900	118,886	68,925	13,736
Total	657,608	946,524	496,658	178,833

Here is the total number of voters in these six states in tabulated form:

Total number of colored voters	946,524
Total number of white voters	657,608
Majority of colored voters	288,916

Contrast this with the vote as it appears on the returns from these terrorized states:

Total Democratic vote	496,658
Total Republican vote	178,833
Democratic majority	317,825

Out of a total of 657,608 white votes, 496,658, which is 75 per cent of the whole, were cast and counted. Out of the 946,524 colored voters, but 178,833, or less than 18 per cent, were permitted to vote the Republican ticket. This proceeds upon the assumption that the white vote is very largely Democratic, and the colored vote practically solidly Republican—a condition acknowledged by Southern Democrats. To the figures in these six states must be added the frauds in Virginia by which its vote was carried for CLEVELAND, and those in West Virginia. There is not the smallest doubt in the mind of any honest man, Republican or Democrat, but that, had there been as honest a vote and as fair a count in the South as there was in the North in 1884 and 1888, the Republican ticket would in each case have had a heavy majority of the popular vote, and a much larger electoral vote.

One thing more. Our correspondent probably has a "plurality" confused with a "majority." A candidate has a plurality when he has more votes than any other single candidate; he has a majority when he has more than half the votes cast for all the candidates. On the face of the returns, CLEVELAND had a plurality both in 1884 and 1888. But there is no argument in that, nor would there be any argument in it had he obtained a majority on both occasions, because the national constitution does not contemplate the election of a President by the people. He is elected by the states, not by a plurality vote nor a majority vote. Very few of our Presidents had a majority vote, and not all of them a plurality. There was no record of the popular vote before 1824, in which year there was no choice by the electors, and the House of Representatives chose JOHN QUINCY ADAMS. JACKSON received a majority of the popular vote in 1828 and 1832; VAN BUREN in 1836; HARRISON in 1840. In 1844 POLK received a plurality, but not a majority; TAYLOR the same in 1848. PIERCE had a majority in 1852. BUCHANAN received only a plurality in 1856. LINCOLN had a plurality in 1860 and a majority in 1864. GRANT had a majority in 1868 and a plurality in 1872. TILDEN, though not elected, had a plurality of the popular vote in 1876, but not a majority. GARFIELD had a plurality in 1882.

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HARRISON'S INAUGURAL.

President HARRISON'S inaugural address is, so far as it foreshadows his executive policy, a strong, clear, unequivocal document—such an one as was expected by those who understood the quiet strength of the man.

The first point he makes is on the so-called "Southern question." He sums his policy in a nutshell when he declares that "it is the duty of the executive to administer and enforce all the laws enacted by Congress," and that he will not have "a special executive policy for any section of our country." He pointedly says that as a citizen can not choose what laws he will obey, but is required to obey all, so the President can not choose what laws he will enforce; his duty is to enforce all.

He shows himself the enemy of monopolistic corporations and trusts, and reminds them that if they would observe the limitations thrown around them by the laws under which they exist, they would have less ground to complain of interference and popular ill-will. He believes in a proper inquiry into the antecedents of foreigners intending to become citizens; and his ideas upon foreign immigration are admirably expressed in the sentence, "We should not cease to be hospitable to immigration, but we should cease to be careless as to its character;" and he declares that our policy should be to exclude men of all races "whose coming is necessarily a burden upon the public revenues, or a threat to social order."

He takes strong ground in favor of the Monroe doctrine, and of its assertion with regard to a canal between the two oceans, and thinks, while every endeavor should be used to maintain kindly relations with foreign nations, they must not expect us to look with friendly eyes on any such project as a foreign protectorate over the Panama canal.

The foreign policy outlined, so far as it relates to the proper protection of American citizens anywhere in the world in their personal and commercial rights, is patriotic and self-respecting. These rights must be respected. This takes on deep significance when the Samoan difficulty is remembered. It is to this that President HARRISON refers when he says that "having fairly obtained them [i. e., coaling stations, dock and harbor privileges] by methods and for purposes entirely consistent with the most friendly disposition toward all other powers, our consent will be necessary to any modification or impairment of the concession." The whole section on our foreign relations certainly will meet with an answering echo of hearty assent from every patriotic American.

The most interesting of the matters touched upon in the inaugural is President HARRISON'S utterance regarding appointees of his administration. He declares emphatically that all heads of departments, etc., will be expected to fully enforce the civil service law without evasion. He expresses the hope that he will be able to advance civil service reform, and significantly warns office-seekers that "persistent importunity will not be the best support of an application for office."

His utterance on the surplus is the same as the keynote of the Republican campaign last year—to reduce the revenue to the needs of the government, but not to impair the protective system.

Altogether, the inaugural address can not fail to please all fair-minded men of any political belief; and the people will hopefully look forward to tangible and beneficial results from an administration whose policy is marked out on such moderate yet patriotic and self-justifying lines.

FREE SPECIMENS.

The BLADE desires to send specimen copies to many thousand families who are not subscribers. We invite everybody to send us the addresses of their friends and neighbors. Send as many names as you please. We wish to introduce the BLADE *everywhere*.

A HINT TO GEOGRAPHERS.

We most heartily agree with the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, that the old division of the states of the Union into New England, Middle, Southern and Western states is misleading and should be abandoned. That paper says:

Geographers ought to set about making a new division of the states. The terms Eastern, Middle, Southern and Western are misleading. Middle New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware the Middle states is about as definite as would be the calling a corner stone the keystone. These states were once middle, but they are way in the East now. They were middle when Ohio was remotely West, when weeks instead of a few hours were required to reach it from the Atlantic. The Buckeye state is no longer a Western state, any more than New York is a Middle state; nor is Kentucky or Tennessee. With 42 states in the union there ought to be a new division. Why not have the Atlantic, the Pacific and the Mississippi states division, and then if necessary an Eastern and Western Middle for the states between those of the Mississippi and the two oceans? Let the latitude be lost sight of in the new geographical divide, and in this way help the Northern and Southern prejudices to disappear.

Most of our late school geographies have attempted a partial reclassification, but their schemes as a rule, are arbitrary, because they are made to fit the convenience of the map engraver; those states are grouped together which can easily be represented on one page of the book. Why cannot the American Geographical Society take the initiative in a new classification?

O-HI-O!

While no man who is now a citizen of Ohio has been called to a Cabinet position by President HARRISON, the glorious Buckeye state is well represented. In point of fact, this is largely an Ohio Cabinet. The President is a native of this state; Mr. WINDOM was born in Knox county; Mr. NOBLE, in Fairfield county, and Gen. RUSK in Morgan county. With the President and three-eighths of his Cabinet selected from her sons, Ohio has no cause to complain, and the nation can feel assured of that security and confidence which is the natural sequence of having Ohio men at the helm.

A FACT of interest in the discussion of free trade in this country is found in the announcement of Premier SAGASTA to the Spanish Cortes that, in order to keep that kingdom's expenses within its revenues, either there must be wholesale retrenchment in every department of the government, or else an abandonment of Spain's free trade policy and the adoption of the protective system in its stead. The lesson taught is that free trade actually impoverishes a nation. An increase of industries means the creation of national wealth, an increase of subjects of taxation, and hence an increase in the nation's revenues. Free trade operates in the opposite manner. Spain has been reduced to poverty by it. The manufacturers of other countries have been allowed to sell their products, unfettered by duties. The goods they pour in yield a profit, of course, but that profit goes to foreigners, who pay no taxes to support the Spanish government. There is an object-lesson here for the people of the United States.

THE direct tax bill was vetoed by CLEVELAND on Saturday, passed over his veto by the Senate, but failed to do so in the House. The Oklahoma bill failed to pass. These two measures will be introduced in the next Congress, which meets in December, unless called in extra session by the President—which does not at this writing seem probable.

DURING his term as President, Mr. CLEVELAND vetoed directly 278 bills—157 more than were vetoed by all his predecessors combined, from WASHINGTON down. During the session just closed 99 House bills and 49 Senate bills failed of executive approval. GROVER passes into history as the champion vetoer.

THE BLADE AND USEFUL ARTICLES.

The BLADE has always aimed to bring out a list of useful household articles, wherewith to supply its readers who may need them, without their having to pay the several intermediate profits with which they are charged when they purchase of local dealers. We have always aimed to obtain articles or actual necessity in families, and also to have them of the *very best* quality; and we have always sold them at a price which will not more than cover the actual cost of production and our trouble in handling them.

A few years ago we were offered sewing machines by various companies—cheap affairs, which were sold as premiums with various newspapers. They were not as good as we desired, nor were we able to get a really reliable and thoroughly well-made machine at a low price. Hence the BLADE, at an expense of a great many thousand dollars, built a factory, filled it with machinery especially adapted to the manufacture of sewing machines, and since it has been in operation has scattered many thousands of BLADE Sewing Machines throughout the United States. It is a perfectly reliable machine, as good as any on the market, simple, durable and cheap; for we can furnish it, and the Weekly BLADE for one year, for $18.

The books which are offered in connection with the BLADE are of our own publication, and of the highest standard of excellence in their particular lines. We furnish them, with the BLADE, at prices not over *one-third*

INAUGURAL ADDRESS

OF PRESIDENT BENJ. HARRISON.

What the New President Has to Say for the Future.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—(Special.)—President Harrison read his inaugural address in a clear, firm voice, that could be heard distinctly. He was frequently interrupted by applause. President Harrison said:

There is no constitutional requirement that the President shall take the oath of office in the presence of the people, but there is so manifest an appropriateness in the public induction to office of the chief executive officer of the nation that from the beginning of the government the people, to whose service the official oath consecrates the officer, have been called to witness the solemn ceremonial. The oath taken in the presence of the people becomes

A MUTUAL COVENANT.

The officer covenants to serve the whole of the people by a faithful execution of the of the laws so that there may be an unfailing defence and security to those who respect and observe them, and that neither wealth, station, nor the power of combinations, shall be able to evade their just penalties, or to wrest them from a beneficient public purpose, to serve the ends of cruelty or selfishness.

My promise is spoken; yours unspoken—but not the less real and solemn.

The people of every state have their representatives. Surely I do not misinterpret

THE SPIRIT OF THE OCCASION

when I assume that the whole body of the people, covenant with me and with each other to-day to support and defend the constitution and the union of the states, to yield willing obedience to all the laws, and each to every other citizen his equal, civil and political rights.

Entering thus solemnly into covenant with each other, we may reverently invoke and confidently expect that favor and help of Almighty God—that He will give to me wisdom, strength and fidelity, and to our people a spirit of fraternity and a love of righteousness and peace.

This occasion derives peculiar interest from the fact that the presidential term which begins this day is the twenty-sixth under our constitution. The first

INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

took place in New York, where Congress was then sitting, on the thirtieth day of April, 1789, having been deferred by reason of delays attending the organization of the Congress and the canvass of the electoral vote.

Our people have already worthily observed the centennial of the Declaration of Independence, of the battle of Yorktown, and of the adoption of the constitution, and will shortly celebrate in New York the institution of the second great department of our constitutional scheme of government.

When the centennial of the institution of the judicial department, by the organization of the Supreme court, shall have been suitably observed, as I trust it will be, our nation will have fully entered its second century.

I will not attempt to note the marvelous, and in great part happy, contrasts between our country as it steps over the threshold of the second century of organized existence, under the constitution, and that weak but wisely ordered young nation that looked undauntedly down the first century when all its years stretched before it.

Our people will not fail at this time to recall the incidents which accompanied the institution of government under the constitution, or to find inspiration and guidance in the teachings and example of Washington and his great associates, and hope and courage in the contrast which thirteen struggling colonies and disperous states offer to the thirteen states, weak in everything except courage and the love of liberty, that then fringed our Atlantic seaboard.

The territory of Dakota has now a population greater than any of the original states (except Virginia), and greater than the aggregate of five of the smaller states, in 1790.

THE CENTER OF POPULATION,

when our national capital was located, was east of Baltimore, and it was argued by many well-informed persons that it would move eastward rather than westward.

Yet in 1880 it was found to be near Cincinnati, and the new census, about to be taken, will show another stride to the westward, that which was the body has retained its old place with the body has retained its old place with the rich fringe of the nations robe. But our growth has not been limited to territory, population and aggregate wealth, marvelous as it has been in each of those directions. The masses of our people are

BETTER FED, CLOTHED AND HOUSED

than their fathers were. The facilities for popular education have been vastly enlarged and more generally diffused. The virtues of courage and patriotism have given recent proof of their continued presence and increasing power in the hearts and over the lives of our people. The influences of religion have been multiplied and strengthened. The sweet offices of charity have greatly increased. The virtue of temperance is held in higher estimation. We have all reached an ideal condition. Not all of our people are happy and prosperous. Not all of them are virtuous and law-abiding. But, on the whole, the opportunities offered to the individual to secure the comforts of life are better than are found elsewhere, and largely better than they were here 100 years ago. The surrender of a large measure of sovereignty to the general government effected by the adoption of the constitution, was not accomplished until the suggestions of reason were strongly reinforced by the more imperative voice of experience. The divergent interests of peace speedily renewed

A MORE PERFECT UNION.

The merchant, the shipmaster, and the manufacturer discovered and disclosed to our statesmen and to the people that commercial emancipation must be added to the political freedom which had been so bravely won.

The commercial policy of the mother country has not relaxed any of its hard and oppressive features to hold in check the development of our commercial marine, to prevent or retard the establishment and growth of manufactures in the states, and so to secure the American market for their shops and the carrying trade for their ships was the

POLICY OF EUROPEAN STATESMEN,

and was pursued with the most selfish vigor. Petitions poured in upon Congress urging the imposition of discriminating duties that should encourage the production of needed things at home. The patriotism of the people which no longer found a field of exercise in war, was energetically directed to the duty of equipping the young republic for the defense of its independence by making its people self-dependent. Societies for the promotion of home manufactures and for encouraging the use of domestics in the dress of the people were organized in many of the states. The revival at the end of the century of the same patriotic interest in the preservation and development of domestic industries, and the defense of our working people against injurious foreign competition, is an incident worthy of attention. It is not a departure, but a reform that we have witnessed.

THE PROTECTIVE POLICY

had then its opponents. The argument was made, as now, that its benefits inured to particular classes or section of the question become, in any sense or time, sectional, it was only because slavery existed in some of the states. But for this, there was no reason why the cotton-producing states should not have led or walked abreast with the New England states in the production of cotton fabrics. There was this reason only why the states that divide with Pennsylvania the mineral treasures of the great southeastern and central mountain ranges should have been so largely in bringing to the smelting furnace and mill the coal and iron from their near opposing hillsides.

MILL FIRES WERE LIGHTED

at the funeral pile of slavery. The emancipation proclamation was heard in the depths of the earth as well as in the sky—men were made free, and material things became our better servants. The sectional element has happily been eliminated from the tariff discussion. We have no longer states that are necessarily only planting states. None are excluded from achieving that diversification of pursuit among the people which brings wealth and contentment. The cotton plantation will not be less valuable when the product is spun in the county town by operatives whose necessities call for diversified crops and create a home demand for garden and agricultural products. Every new mine, furnace and factory is an extension of the productivity of the state more real and valuable than added territory. Shall the prejudices and

PARALYSIS OF SLAVERY

continue to hang upon the skirts of progress? Will those who rejoice that slavery no longer exists cherish and tolerate the incapacities it put upon their communities? I look hopefully to the continuance of our protective system and to the consequent development of manufacturing and mining enterprises in the states hitherto wholly given to agriculture.

As a proof in the perfect unification of our people. The men who have invested their capital in the enterprises, the farmers who have felt the benefit of the neighborhood, and the men who work in shop or field will not fail to find and to defend a community of interest. It is not quite possible that the farmers and the promoters of the great mining and manufacturing enterprises which have recently been established in the South, may yet find that the free ballot of the workingman without distinction of race is needed for their defense as well as for him? I do not doubt if

THESE MEN IN THE SOUTH

who now accept the tariff views of Clay and the constitutional expositions of Webster, would courageously avow and defend their real convictions, they would not find it difficult by friendly instruction and co-operation to make the black men their efficient and safe ally, not only in establishing correct principles in our national administration, but in preserving for their local communities the benefits of social order and economical and honest government.

At least until the good offices of kindness and education have been fairly tried, the contrary conclusion cannot be plausibly urged. I have already rejected the suggestion of

A SPECIAL EXECUTIVE POLICY

for any section of our country.

It is the duty of the executive to administer and enforce, in the methods and by the instrumentalities pointed out and provided by the constitution, all the laws enacted by Congress.

These laws are general and their administration should be uniform and equal. As a citizen may not elect what laws he will obey, neither may the executive elect which he will enforce. The duty to obey and to execute embraces the constitution in its entirety and the whole code of laws enacted under it. The evil example of partial executive action, corporations or communities to nullify the laws because they cross some selfish or local interests or prejudices, is full of danger, not only to the nation at large, but much more to those who use this pernicious expedient to escape their just obligation or to obtain an unjust advantage over their opponents.

They will presently themselves be compelled to appeal to the law for protection, and those who would use the law as a defense, must not deny that use of it to others. If

OUR GREAT CORPORATIONS

would more scrupulously observe their legal limitation and duties, they would have less cause to complain of the unlawful limitations of their rights or violent interference with their operations. The community that by concert, open or secret, among its citizens denies to a portion of its members their plain rights under the law, has severed the only safe bond of social order and prosperity. The evil works, from a bad center, both ways. It demoralizes those who practice it, and destroys the faith of those who suffer by it in the efficiency of the law as a safe protector. The man in whose breast that faith has been darkened, is naturally the subject of dangerous and uncanny suggestions. Those who use unlawful methods, if moved by no higher motive than the selfishness that prompted them, may well stop and enquire, what is to be the end of this. An unlawful expedient cannot become a director of government.

If the educated and influential classes in a community either practice or connive at the

SYSTEMATIC VIOLATION OF LAWS

that seem to them to cross their convenience, what can they expect when the lesson that convenience or a supposed class interest is a sufficient cause for lawlessness has been well learned by the ignorant classes? A community where law is the rule of conduct and where courts, not mobs, execute its penalties, is the only attractive field for business investments and honest labor.

OUR NATURALIZATION LAWS

should be so amended as to make the inquiry into the character and good disposition of persons applying for citizenship more careful and searching. Our existing laws have been in their administration, unimpressive and often an unintelligable form. We accept the man as a citizen without any knowledge of his fitness, and he assumes the duties of citizenship without any knowledge as to what they are. The privileges of American citizenship are so great, and the duties so grave, that we may well insist upon a good knowledge of every person applying for citizenship, and a good knowledge by him of our constitution.

We should not cease to be hospitable to immigration, but we should cease to be careless as to the character of it. There are men of all races, even the best, whose coming is necessarily a burden upon our public revenues or a threat to social order. These should be

IDENTIFIED AND EXCLUDED.

We have happily maintained a policy of avoiding all interference with European affairs. We have been only interested spectators of their contentions in diplomacy and in war, ready to use our friendly offices to promote peace, but never obtruding our advice, and never attempting unfairly to coin the distresses of other powers into commercial advantage to ourselves. We have a just right to expect that

OUR EUROPEAN POLICY

will be the American policy of European laws. It is so manifestly incompatible with those precautions for our peace and safety, which all the great powers habitually observe and enforce in matters affecting them, that a shorter water way between our eastern and western seaboards should be dominated by any European government, that we may confidently expect that such a purpose will not be entertained by any friendly power. We shall, in the future, as in the past, use every endeavor to maintain and enlarge our friendly relations with all the great powers, but they will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to the dangers of a hostile observation or environment.

We have not sought to dominate or to absorb any of our weaker neighbors, but rather to aid and encourage them to establish free and stable governments, resting upon the consent of their own people. We have a clear right to expect, therefore, that no European government will seek to establish colonial dependencies upon the territory of these independent American states. That which a sense of justice restrains us from seeking may be reasonably expected, they will willing forego. It must not be assumed, however, that our interests are so exclusively American that our entire inattention to any events that may transpire elsewhere can be taken for granted.

Our citizens, domiciled for purposes of trade in all countries and in many of the islands of the sea,

DEMAND AND WILL HAVE

our adequate care in their personal and commercial rights. The necessities of our navy require convenient coaling stations and dock and harbor privileges. These and other trading privileges we all feel free to obtain only by means that do not in any degree partake of coercion, however feeble the government from which we ask such concessions. But, having fairly obtained them by methods and for purposes entirely consistent with the most friendly disposition toward all other powers, our consent will be necessary to any modification or impairment of the concession. We shall neither fail to respect the flag of any friendly nation or the just rights of its citizens, nor to exact like treatment from our own.

Calmness, justice and consideration should characterize our diplomatic relations.

The offices of an intelligent diplomacy or of friendly arbitration in proper cases, should be adequate to the peaceful adjustment of all international difficulties. By such methods we will make our contribution to the world's peace which no nation values more highly, and avoid the opprobium which must fall upon the nation that ruthlessly breaks it.

The duty devolved by law upon the President to nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate,

TO APPOINT ALL PUBLIC OFFICERS

whose appointment is not otherwise provided for in the constitution, or by act of Congress, has become very burdensome, and its wise and efficient discharge full of difficulty.

The civil list is so large that a personal knowledge of any large number of the applicants is impossible. The President must largely upon the representations of others, and these are often made inconsiderately and without a just sense of the responsibility. I have a right, I think, to require that those who volunteer, or are invited to give advice as to applications, shall exercise consideration and fidelity. A high sense of duty and an ambition to improve the service should characterize all public officers.

There are many ways in which the convenience and comfort of those who have business with our public officers may be promoted by a thoughtful and obliging officer, and I shall expect those whom I may appoint to

GIVE THEIR SELECTION

by a conspicuous efficiency in the discharge of their duty.

Honorable party service will certainly not be esteemed by me a disqualification for public office, but it will in no case be allowed to serve as a shield of official negligence, incompetency or delinquency. It is entirely creditable to seek public office by proper methods and with proper motives, and all applications will be given careful consideration.

But I shall need, and the heads of departments will need, time for inquiry and deliberation. Persistent importunity will not, therefore, be the best support of an application for office.

Heads of department bureaus, and all other public officers, having any duty connected therewith, will be expected to enforce the civil service law fully and without evasion.

Beyond this obvious duty I hope to do something more to advance the

REFORM OF THE CIVIL SERVICE,

The ideal, or even my own ideal, I shall probably not attain. Retrospect will be a safer basis of judgment than promises. We shall not, however, I am sure, be able to put our civil service upon a non-partisan basis until we have secured an incumbency that fair-minded men of the opposition will approve for impartiality and integrity. As the number of such is increased, removals from office will diminish.

WHILE A TREASURY SURPLUS

is not the greatest evil, it is a serious evil. Our revenue should be ample to meet the ordinary annual demands upon our treasury, with a sufficient margin for those extraordinary but scarcely less imperative demands which arise now and then.

Expenditure should always be made with economy and only upon public necessity. Wastefulness, profligacy and favoritism in public expenditures is criminal. But there is nothing in the condition of our country, or of our people, to suggest that anything presently necessary to the public prosperity, security or honor, should be unduly postponed.

It will be the duty of Congress wisely to forecast and estimate these extraordinary demands, and, having added them to our ordinary expenditures, to so adjust our revenue laws that no considerable annual surplus will remain. We will fortunately be able to apply to the redemption of the public debt any small or unforseen excess of revenue. It is quite possible I am sure to effect the necessary reduction in our revenues without breaking down our protective tariff, or seriously injuring our domestic industry.

The construction of a sufficient number of

MODERN WAR SHIPS,

and of their necessary armament should progress as rapidly as is consistent with care and perfection in plans and workmanship. The spirit, courage and skill of our naval officers and seamen have many times in our history given to weak ships and inefficient guns a rating greatly beyond that of the naval list. That they will again do so upon occasion I do not doubt. But they ought not by premeditation or neglect, be left to the risks and exigencies of an unequal combat.

We should encourage the establishment of

AMERICAN STEAMSHIP LINES.

The exchanges of commerce demand stated, reliable and rapid means of communication, and until these are provided the development of our trade with the states lying south of us is impossible.

OUR PENSION LAWS

should give more adequate and discriminating relief to the Union soldiers and sailors, and to their widows and orphans. Such occasions as this should remind us that we owe everything to their valor and sacrifice.

It is a subject of congratulation that there is a near prospect of the

ADMISSION INTO THE UNION

of the Dakotas, Montana and Washington territory. This act of justice has been unreasonably delayed in the case of some of them.

The people who have settled these territories are intelligent, enterprising and patriotic, and the accession of these new states will add strength to the nation. It is due to the settlers in the territories who have availed themselves of the invitations of

OUR LAND LAWS

to make homes upon the public domain that their titles should be speedily adjusted and their honest industry protected. It is very gratifying to observe the general interest now being manifested in the

REFORM OF OUR ELECTION LAWS.

Those who have been for years calling for safeguards about the ballot-box, in order that our elections might not only be free and pure, but might clearly appear to be so, will welcome the accession of any one who did not so soon discover the need of reform. The national Congress has not as yet taken control of elections in that case over which the constitution gives it jurisdiction, but has accepted and adopted the election laws of the several states, provided penalties for their violation and of supervision. Only the inefficiency of the state laws, or an unfair, partisan administration of them, could suggest a departure from this policy.

It was clearly, however, in the contemplation of the framers of the constitution that such an exigency might arise, and provision was wisely made for it. The freedom of the ballot is a condition of our national life, and no power vested in Congress or in the executive to secure or perpetuate it should remain unused upon occasion. The people of all the congressional districts have an equal interest that the election in each shall truly express the views and wishes of a majority of the qualified electors residing within it. The results of such elections are not local, and the insistence of electors residing in other districts that they shall be pure and free does not savor at all of impertinence. If, in any of the states, the public security is thought to be threatened by ignorance among electors the obvious remedy is education.

The sympathy and help of our people will not be withheld from any community struggling with special embarrassments or difficulties connected with the suffrage, if the remedies proposed proceed upon lawful lines and are promoted by just and honorable methods. How shall those who practice election frauds recover that respect for the sanctity of the ballot, which is the first condition and obligation of good citizenship? The man who has come to regard the ballot box as a juggler's hat, has renounced his allegiance.

LET US EXALT PATRIOTISM

and moderate our party hates. Let those who would die for the flag on the field of battle, give a better proof of the patriotism and a higher glory to their county by promoting fraternity and justice. A party success that is achieved by unfair methods, or by practices that partake of revolutions, is hurtful and evanescent, even from a party standpoint. We should hold our differing opinions in mutual respect, and having submitted them to the arbitratment of the ballot, should accept an adverse judgment with the same respect that we would have demanded of our opponents if the decision had not been in our favor.

No other people are more attached to and love, or have a land so magnificent in extent, so pleasant to look upon, and so full of generous suggestion to enterprise and labor.

God has placed upon our head a diadem, and laid at our feet power and wealth beyond definition or calculation. But we must not forget that we take these all upon the condition that

JUSTICE AND MERCY

shall hold the reins of power, and that the upward avenues of hope shall be free to all the people. I do not mistrust the future. Dangers have been in frequent ambush along our path, but we have uncovered and vanquished them all; passion has swept some of our communities, but only to give us a new demonstration that the great body of our people are stable, patriotic and law abiding. No political party can long pursue advantage at the expense of public honor, or by rude and indecent methods without protest and fatal disaffection in its own body. The peaceful agencies of commerce are more fully revealing the necessary unity of all our communities and the increasing intercourse and mutual respect.

We shall find unalloyed pleasure in the revelation which our next census will make of the swift development of the great resources of some of the states. Each state will bring its generous contribution to the great aggregate of the nation's increase, and when the harvests from the fields, the cattle from the hills and the ores of the earth shall have been weighed, counted and valued, we will turn from them all to crown with the highest honor the state which has most promoted education, virtue, justice and patriotism among its people.

At 1:30 President Harrison finished his inaugural and the marching of the procession begun. He took the oath of office before beginning his address.

—For list of bargains in Missouri farms, write to LAKEMAN & BARNES, Real Estate Agents, Mexico, Missouri.

Advances in Metallurgy.

Two substances hitherto supposed to be chemical elements, nickel and cobalt, have been shown, by a German professor, to be compounds with one unknown element common to both. The advance of metallurgy is now very rapid, and every year brings to light some new use for the least commonly known metals. It is quite possible that the discovery of the components of nickel and cobalt may lead to very great results in the practical working of the useful metals. If this should happen, it would not be more wonderful than the results which are now being obtained by alloying the baser metals with aluminum, although this is a process which is only beginning to be understood. There are these radical differences, however, between nickel and cobalt, on the one hand, and aluminum on the other, that the two former, while easily obtainable from their ores, are comparatively scarce, whilst the latter is contained to the extent of about $4,000 worth in every cubic yard of clay, but is extremely hard to procure as a pure metal.

A CIGARMAKER'S LUCK.

He Wins a Prize of Five Thousand Dollars in The Louisiana State Lottery.

A short time ago Theodore W. Fricke, a young cigarmaker, doing business at 244 South Broadway, purchased one-twentieth of ticket No. 40,789 in the Louisiana State Lottery. That ticket drew the second capital prize of $100,000 on January 15, and one day last week Mr. Fricke received a check on the New Orleans National Bank for $5,000. Mr. Fricke was seen yesterday and seemed to bear his good fortune with becoming modesty. He said he received the check last Thursday evening through the money order department of Adams Express Company. He has not yet decided what to invest it in. His little cigar store has been thronged for several days with friends inquiring the best number to play on and other details. Mr. Fricke has been investing in Louisiana State Lottery tickets for six years, and in all that time the money expended has not exceeded the sum of $60, for which $5,000 in hard cash is a good return.—*Baltimore (Md.) Herald*, Jan. 28.

Not What She Expected.

"Miss Laura," began the youth, with a flushed face and a tremor in his voice, "I came this evening to ask you"——

"One moment, please, Mr. Hankinson. Willie, you are making too much noise with those blocks. You'd better take them into the other room."

"To ask you," resumed the young man, mopping his brow with a trembling hand, "if you"——

"Willie, take those blocks instantly and go."

"If you have tried that new headache remedy you said the other evening you were going to take, and if it did you any good. I am nearly wild with a headache to-night."

"I have forgotten the circumstance to which you allude, Mr. Hankinson," said Miss Kajones, coldly. "Willie, you may remain if you wish."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Inventors who desire to obtain sound and reliable patents, will do well to address J. A. Ashley, Washington, D. C.

How She Rejected Him.

He proposed on the way home from church with a Buffalo girl one Sunday evening. She was too young to marry, and did not want him, anyway. But she said "yes," with the stipulation that he should get her father's consent. The young man was happy until he discovered the next day that his adored one's father had been dead for several years. He has removed to another city.—*Buffalo News.*

National Normal University,

LEBANON, OHIO. Chartered by the State of Ohio to issue all Degrees and Diplomas conferred by Colleges and Universities. Twenty different departments in full operation. Forty teachers, selected from thousands, for special skill and adaptation. Last annual enrollment, 3,007. Table-board from $1 to $1.50 per week. Room, well furnished, from 40 to 50 cents per week. Tuition, $10 for ten weeks; if paid in advance for the year, 20 PER CENT. discount. $98 pays tuition, board, lodging for 40 weeks. THE BEST REVIEW SCHOOL IN THE LAND. It affords the most thorough and speedy preparation for teaching or any other profession or business. A SCHOOL OF METHODS, such as gives unparalleled success to those trained in them. 41 States and Territories represented last year. 50 Literary societies in constant operation, with no extra expense.

Colleges of Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Science, Liberal Arts, Law, Medicine, Music, Oratory, etc.

The most commodious and imposing educational building in this state. 15 dormitory cottages, with town boarding houses, afford abundant accommodations. At least 100 Independent Normals are now conducted successfully by graduates of this Institution. More and better work is done here in ten weeks than in most other schools in twenty. Over 100,000 of my students, in every business and profession, in all parts of the nation, are my vouchers. Circulars sent free. Special inquiries answered promptly. Address

President ALFRED HOLBROOK, Lebanon, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

ANOTHER NEW PICTURE.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur.

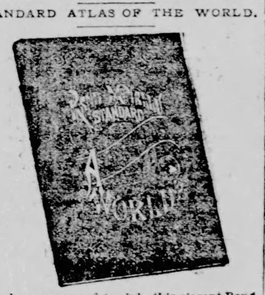
This wonderful picture, the masterpiece of the greatest animal painter the world has ever seen, has been on exhibition in nearly all the cities of Europe, and after being owned by A. T. Stewart and W. H. Vanderbilt, America's greatest millionaires, has now been placed on exhibition in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

The spirit, action and strength here represented have never before been equaled on canvas, and the picture stands alone as the greatest and most life-like painting of horses ever produced. We are now handling a most exquisite reproduction of this painting (size 20x34) and not only does it rival the line engraving in clearness of execution but it also has all the tones and tints of the original painting. This masterpiece should be in every home as it is an art education to be able to see and study the figures, and no one should neglect this exceptionally advantageous opportunity of securing a copy of this wonderful and world renowned picture Sent postpaid by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Address, The BLADE, Toledo, O.

LADIES HAIR FRIZZER.

Cheapest price ever heard of. A beautiful nickel-plated hair frizzer (curling iron) sent post-paid by mail to any lady reader of the BLADE on receipt of 20 cents, or the same with Weekly BLADE one year for $1.10. We guarantee them fully equal to those usually retailed for 50 cents. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

STANDARD ATLAS OF THE WORLD.



We have arranged to club this elegant Rand McNally & Co. publication with the WEEKLY BLADE. In these days a correct map of every country is more important for family reference than a dictionary. This Atlas, 22x14, contains on a large scale a map of every country in the world. Also engravings and colored diagrams. This Atlas is modern, bound in cloth and gilt; retails at $4.50. We will send the BLADE one year, and atlas, by mail, on receipt of $3.50. For $4.50 we will send atlas and two copies of BLADE one year. For $5.00 we will send atlas and three copies of BLADE one year. To those now taking the BLADE we will mail a copy of the atlas on receipt of $2.50. For a club of ten yearly subscribers and $10 we will mail a copy of the atlas free.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. Also "Christ on Calvary," a companion picture, price 25 cents.

Down in the wilds of Washington county, Me., they have discovered a tree the wood of which is white birch and the bark hemlock. The natives have dubbed it the "mugwump of the forest."

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION
Over a Million Distributed.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS,

For Integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes,

Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING,
At the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
Tuesday, March 12, 1889.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

100,000 Tickets at $20 each; Halves $10; Quarters $5; Tenths $2; Twentieths $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	$300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	20,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of	$300 are	$30,000
100 do.	200 are	20,000
100 do.	100 are	10,000

TERMINAL PRIZES.

999 do.	$100 are	$99,900
999 do.	100 are	99,900
3,194 Prizes amounting to		$1,054,800

NOTE—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

☞ FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your inclosing in your letter envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense), addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

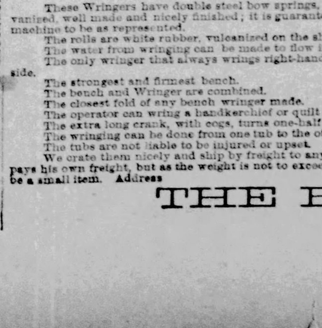
"REMEMBER, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by Commissioners of this Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or anonymous schemes.

ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a Ticket ISSUED BY US in any drawing. Anything in our name offered for less than a Dollar is a swindle.

Do You Want to receive thousands of Samples, Books, Papers, Catalogues, Pictures, &c., free by mail? Do you want to keep posted? Do you want to get the largest mail business in your office? Do you want good chances to make money? If you do, send us Ten Cents, silver or stamps, and have your name inserted in the 'Agents' Annual;' it is sent to Publishers, Novelty Dealers, Canvassers, and Manufacturers all over the U. S., and they will send you Samples, &c. Address, F. O. WEBOSKEY, Providence, R. I.

RUBBER ARTICLE for Gents, 50c.; four, $1.00. Ladies' Friend, 25c.; five $1.00; both, 50c. V. Bowers, 108 S. Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

THE BLADE'S NEW WATCH.



For some time the BLADE has been negotiating for a Good Cheap Watch to take the place of the Waterbury, of which we sold 10,000 in two years. We have all along insisted on having a Watch BETTER than the Waterbury, with a SHORT WIND, and modern in every respect. At last we have it. We have contracted with a factory in New York to manufacture for us a Special Lot of Nickel-plated Open-face Watches, which we shall call

THE MASCOT WATCH.

IT IS A

STEM-WINDER, STEM-SETTER,

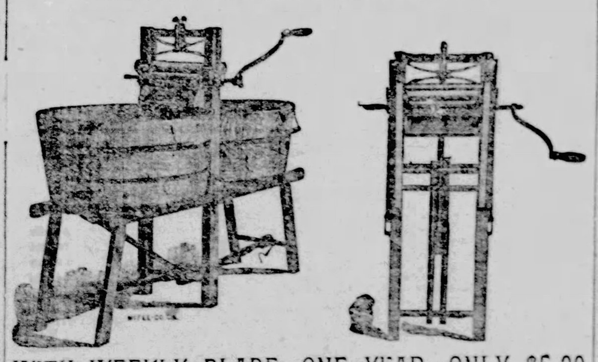
Dust-proof, Strong, Handsome and Warranted a Perfect Time-keeper. It is a watch that retails at $6.50, and well worth it. On receipt of FOUR DOLLARS AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS we will send one of these watches by registered mail, and a copy of the WEEKLY BLADE one year. Or we will mail, postpaid, one of these watches free to any person who will send us a club of Fifteen Yearly Subscribers at one time, with $15.00.

Each watch is adjusted and regulated at the factory, carefully packed in a box for carrying safely in the mails, accompanied with printed instructions and a guarantee. If not as represented, or if it fails to keep accurate time, it may be returned to the factory where it will be properly adjusted without charge. Bear in mind this is not a Waterbury watch, but a better one in every respect. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE PERFECTION BENCH WRINGER.

ONLY PERFECT BENCH WRINGER MADE.



WITH WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.00

The BLADE has just contracted with one of the largest manufacturers in the United States for several thousand of the best Bench Clothes Wringers ever made, for the readers and subscribers of the TOLEDO BLADE. These Wringers are to be made of the best known material, Cog (not friction) rollers, and constructed under the latest and best known patents. As stated above, it is the only PERFECT BENCH WRINGER known, and we believe it to be the best wringer of the kind in the world, else we would not so strongly recommend it. This Wringer has retailed at $12.00. It now retails for $7.00, but in contracting for large quantities we shall be able to sell them as cheaply as common tub wringers. Our price is

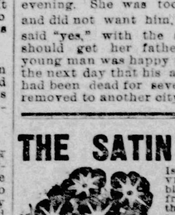
With WEEKLY BLADE, One Year, Only $5.00.

These Wringers have double steel bow springs, hard wood, all metal parts, thoroughly galvanized, well made and nicely finished; it is guaranteed a perfect machine. We warrant every machine to be as represented.

The rolls are white rubber, vulcanized on the shaft, and are the best made.
The water from wringing can be made to flow into either tub instantly.
The only wringer that always wrings right-handed, as the crank can be attached to either side.
The strongest and firmest bench.
The bench and Wringer are combined.
The closest fold of any bench wringer made.
The operator can wring a handkerchief or quilt without readjusting.
The extra long crank, with cogs, turns one-half easier than geared machines generally.
The wringing can be done from one tub to the other without changing.
The tubs are not liable to be injured or upset.
We crate them nicely and ship by freight to any part of the United States. The purchaser pays his own freight, but as the weight is not to exceed 25 or 30 pounds the freight charges will be a small item. Address

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE SATIN FLOWER



is a new variety of MARVELOUS BEAUTY, and blooms in 4 or 5 weeks from the time of sowing the seeds. A plant forms a solid pyramid of bloom as shown in the cut, the flowers being large and numerous as to completely HIDE LEAVES and branches. Flowers are of the most delicate and beautiful color, shining like satin. Seed can be planted at once in pots making most charming pot flowers, or it can be sown in the garden in May. In either case it will bloom in about 4 weeks and make a most beautiful show. For only 10 cts. I will mail a paper of seed, together with my elegant Catalogue and a new Everlasting Flower FREE. Catalogue will not be sent unless asked for as you may already possess it. Our Magnificent Illustrated Catalogue for 1889 is the finest ever issued. Profusely illustrated with fine cuts and colored plates. It it is offered all sorts of FLOWER and VEGETABLE SEEDS, BULBS, PLANTS, NEW FRUITS, Etc. Look to it for many GRAND NOVELTIES never before offered. Price 10 cents per copy. Not sent free except to those who order the above Satin Flower Seed. Send at once as this offer will not appear again. Address

JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N.Y.

CORNISH'S GREAT INSTALLMENT OFFER. $75.00 (10 Stop) ORGANS Reduced to Only $50.00 and Sold for $25.00

Cash after 10 days' test trial, the balance of price, $25.00, to be paid in Monthly installments of $5.00 per month until all is paid.

Safe transportation to destination guaranteed

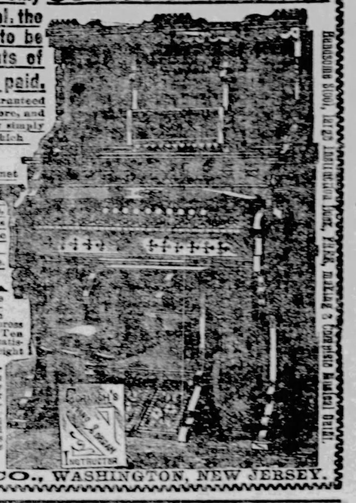
No such offer has ever been made before, and never will be made again. Made now simply to introduce in new localities, after which the price will be $75, as usual.

DESCRIPTION.

CORNISH'S Specially Designed Cabinet Organ, Style "Canopicita," No. 6, 10,000, contains 8 Sets Orchestral-toned Reeds in Sextuple Pipe Quality Reeds, 5 Octaves, 10 Solo Stops; 2 Octave Couplers (Bass and Treble); 2 Knee Swells, and all late improvements.

DIMENSIONS—65 in. high, 48 long, 21 wide.

WARRANTED FOR TEN LONG YEARS.



HOW TO ORDER. Send a reference as to your responsibility from any Banker, Postmaster, Merchant, or Express Agent, and the Organ will be shipped at once on Ten Days' Test Trial, and if not, after trial, satisfactory you can return it and we will pay freight charges both ways. You run no risk.

WRITE AT ONCE. Whether you want an Organ or not, for our new, handsome, 99 page, five colored lithographed Catalogue, containing much valuable information, together with beautiful new styles of Church, Lodge and Parlor Organs, at prices and upon terms which will astonish you. Write at once and save money.

CORNISH & CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

CASH 300 STEM-WINDING WATCHES $10,000 CASH CASH 100 DIAMOND RINGS.

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Read and Learn!

Guess and Win!

So successful was our last contest, when we gave away $5,000 to subscribers, December 1st, 1888, that we have decided to make a bigger distribution IN CASH, 300 STEM-WINDING WATCHES and 100 DIAMOND RINGS, TO BE GIVEN AWAY APRIL 30th, 1889. A pint of ordinary rice,—ALL WHOLE GRAINS, has been placed in a pint (wine) measure even full, then poured into an ordinary glass preserve jar and sealed. The jar has been deposited with the North River Safe Deposit Company, and cannot be opened or counted until the expiration of this contest, April 30th, 1889.

THE FOLLOWING $1,500 PRESENTS WILL BE GIVEN TO THE 2,850 SUBSCRIBERS WHO SEND THE NEXT GUESSES AS TO THE NUMBER OF KERNELS OF RICE THE JAR CONTAINS.

1

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

A Non-Sectarian Organization to Do Good to Humanity.

"She walks erect through dangers manifold,
While many sink and fall on either hand;
She dreads not Summer's heat nor Winter's cold,
For both are subject to the King's command;
She need not be afraid of anything,
Because she is the daughter of a King."

ROYAL name bears with it a certain power and influence which is never lost, though all outward expression of superiority is denied expression. Even in this Republican country, the presence of the daughter of any European sovereign would send a thrill of excitement through the whole length and breadth of the land. There would be a respect, a deference pervading the attitude of people in her presence not vouchsafed to others because she was of royal blood.

To-day, strangely wonderful as it may seem that so many are ignorant of the fact, there is in the United States not one King's Daughter alone, but many thousands, who may be distinguished by a silver cross, upon which is inscribed certain letters, that tell of their devotion and loyalty to the King, their Father, for they mean "In His Name." Wearing this, and they must forget self in a glorious work for humanity; wearing this, and envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness must lose power over their hearts; wearing this, and a reflection of that infinite love which the King has for all of His children must move them to works of loving kindness to all that cross their pathway; nay more, wearing this, they may not wait for chances of service to come to them, but they must seek them out for themselves, with the full consciousness of the universal brotherhood of humanity in God.

That interest in the Daughters of the King is growing and strengthening day by day, is evident from the earnest questions which reach us as to their coming, their work and its meaning, and the way to join this royal family. To answer these is the object of this paper.

THE COMING OF THE DAUGHTERS.

It was only three years ago, one cold day in January, that ten earnest, helpful women came together in New York city at the call of one who had been specially moved by the King to inaugurate this new plan of work for His family. She is a gentle, gracious woman who has been thus described: "Strong and majestic in presence, with soft, white hair framing a tender, earnest face; with a smile as glad and sunny as a child's, and a melodious, deep restful voice, which soothes while it strengthens and inspires, this daughter of the royal household dispenses continually the dignity and graciousness and gentleness which characterize the manners of the King's Court." The name of this leader in a spiritual thought was Mrs. Margaret Bottome, and she is now the President of this rapidly growing organization.

The object of the meeting was to arrange some plan to unite all women in one "grand sisterhood of service." They took Edward E. Hale's idea of Ten Times one clubs, and formed themselves into a central ten, around which, as a nucleus, other tens might crystalize. It was not designed to assume any authority over others, but simply to encourage and advise. "King's Daughters" they called themselves, and took for a badge the beautiful cross of silver, with the watchword, "In His Name." And their mottoes of action were:

"Look forward and not back."
"Look out and not in."
"Look up and not down."
"Lend a hand."

ITS WONDERFUL GROWTH.

It was not at first expected to have any constitution or by-laws, neither did the society wish for any public recognition. Silently, but steadily they would work, uniting all good women, whether rich or poor, in a determined effort to uplift humanity. And yet in these three short years the order has so spread out and increased—it now numbering over 50,000 members—that it has been found necessary to form a regular organization of which the original ten is an Executive committee, and Mrs. Bottome its president. The authority vested in her office is very small, for there is no rank or distinction among the "King's Daughter's." She is, however, the spiritual inspiration of the central council, and always ready with happy words by letter to aid the members of the King's Household everywhere.

These members are drawn from all churches, or they need belong to no church. All that is required is that they shall have the spirit of Christ within their hearts.

The original idea was to have each body made up of ten members, but this is not an arbitrary rule, it being left to the leader to decide upon the number. Each Ten also decides upon its own work, and the mode of its accomplishment, yet if any advice is needed, application can be made to the central committee through its secretary, Mrs. M. L. Dickinson, upon whom devolves the real superintendence of the whole organization, though acting under the general supervision of the Council. The head of each new circle reports to her concerning its members and work, and all questions are answered by her own personal letters.

Each ten may take its own name and choose a special motto in addition to the four general mottoes given at the beginning of the paper. They are in some vein like these: "Bear ye one another's burdens;" "Whatsoever He saith unto you do it;" "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," "Love ye one another," "Thou shalt scatter sunshine," and many others, all breathing the general spirit of helpfulness.

The badge chosen by the society and worn by all of the members is the small Maltese cross of silver before described, worn with or without a band of royal purple ribbon. They can be obtained nowhere but of the treasurer, Miss E. H. Libbey, 18 Washington Place, New York city. Its cost is 30 cents, and the annual membership fee is ten cents, so that, as is readily seen, the burden in a money way is very small.

OBJECT OF THE ORDER.

This organization does not contemplate any great work, but it is the little things of everyday life with which it has to do. It is to cultivate the spirit of unselfishness everywhere; to make homes purer and brighter; to smooth over rough places where weary feet must tread; in short to do any and every thing which willing hands find to do. There is a great deal of womanly power for good which has not been utilized, and it is the object here to bring it into line where good purposes may be accomplished. "To find out what women can best do, and to persuade them to do it, and to see great honor to God and great good to humanity is the desire and the hope of the leaders, rather than to make any great increase in members. And yet that increase has gone on until there are now branches in every state of the Union, in Canada, England, Scotland, Wales, Germany, Asiatic Turkey, Persia, Burmah and Australia.

To show something of the workings and spirit of the order the following is taken from the *Churchman:*

On one of the hot dusty days last summer a richly dressed woman entered a store on Broadway. Beneath the flashing diamonds that fastened her collar gleamed the Maltese cross of silver, fastened with the royal color. The same silver symbol hung at the neck of the shop girl who served her. "Oh! you wear the silver cross," said the lady; "then we are sisters 'In His Name,'" and swiftly the delicately gloved fingers sought the shop girl's tired hand and clasped it closely over the mass of shimmering silk on the counter, while sympathetic inquiries elicited the following: "O, yes! it is a hot, hard day, but so many of the lovely 'King's Daughters' have spoken to me so kindly that I've almost forgotten to be tired."

All through the summer large boxes of flowers, fruits, and delicacies were sent to the city from the wealthy ladies of Morristown, bearing this inscription: "From the King's Daughters of Morristown to the King's Daughters of Five Points, 'In His Name.'" And all summer, too, boxes of flowers were sent to Castle Garden that every steerage woman passenger might be welcomed to their new home with a flower, all from these same mysterious King's Daughters, whose emblem is ever the tiny cross of silver engraved with the initials I. H. N., and tied with the purple bow.

WORK IN TOLEDO.

The work has been well inaugurated in Toledo. From the secretary of the Trinity branch of the King's Daughters, I learn that on the 10th of last May, the women of Trinity parish organized, and there are now 200 names enrolled. All of these, however, do not belong to that parish, for "one of the greatest beauties of the work is that it is not denominational, but all are banded together to do good 'In His Name' without regard to creed." There are Tens in other churches, so that the number given, doubtless, does not begin to cover all who are engaged in this work.

The good of an organization, the work of which demands such a sisterhood of love, such a teaching of equality, such unselfishness of purpose, cannot be estimated. There can be no doubt

"If lives are eloquent with duets that sing;
Along their track His kingdom swift shall come!
Where'er they pass new hopes be blossoming,
And new souls find the Father in the King."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

INEXPENSIVE RUG.—Now that rugs are so fashionable, and boughten ones so expensive, perhaps some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD would like to know how I made a pretty and inexpensive one. My materials consisted of some pieces of golden-brown cashmere—the remnants of a dress which had twice been made over—the vest, cuffs and collar of red velvet, a piece of strong burlap, some black fur and green yarn of various shades. First, I sketched upon the canvas a rough design of holly berries and leaves. The leaves were made of the green yarn drawn in with a crochet hook. The berries were balls of cotton covered with the red velvet and sewed securely into place. I then filled in the ground work in this way: From the cashmere I cut bias strips about an inch wide, fringed out the edges, folded and gathered full, then sewed to the foundation. No one who has never seen it can have any idea of the rich, plush-like effect thus produced. The edge I finished with a border of the black fur.

The timely suggestions of the fancy work department of THE BLADE have helped to brighten many a home. Surely, no one would wish it discontinued.—FLORENCE.

DECORATIVE ART WORK.

DESIGN FOR BLACK EBONIZED, OR GLASS PLACQUE.—PERFORATED PATTERN NO 777.—HUMMING BIRDS, VIRGINIA BELLS AND PASSION FLOWERS HALF BLOWN.—Size of pattern 16x16. The placque ought to be 18½x18½ for design to look well. This is also a very elegant design for a hand screen on black satin. Stamp design with white powder, having some one hold pattern carefully while you do the stamping, so that you will get it nicely done. Red sable brushes Nos. 1, 2, 3, 8 and 7; one bottle liquid gilding and the following tube oil colors: Kremnitz white; Cadmium; Antwerp blue; cobalt blue; madder lake; ivory black; burnt sienna; burnt umber; vermilion; raw umber; Vandyke brown; crimson lake. First take out on your palette some of the Kremnitz white paint, add to this enough drying oil to render the paint smooth; to tint it use delft; one coat of this for a body color. Apply paint very evenly; a brush stroke should always be light but firm. When this white coat is dry apply the natural shades. For outside petals of large flowers mix white, vermilion, raw umber and ivory black, with madder lake in the calyx. For shade inside the cadmium, Antwerp blue, and ivory black, shading in white at the tip, or rise of petals.

Mix up for the passion flowers madder lake, cobalt blue and ivory black. Paint the stamens with cadmium, just at the points of each touching with burnt sienna.

For the leaves of this design mix cadmium, antwerp blue and ivory black; for a higher shade on some leaves use light cadmium and white, and for darker tints, raw umber and burnt sienna. Some leaves should also have on them touches of crimson lake. Paint the head of the long-tailed bird with black and vandyke brown, throat cadmium shaded with raw umber. There should also be a light spot on the throat made of light cadmium and white. For the middle feathers of the tail take cadmium and emerald green. Make the body of burnt umber and white, into which work vermilion and madder lake, using deep cadmium for the highest light, or, in other words, your highest shading, and deepening with crimson lake for shadows. Make the wings of this bird with vandyke brown, shading in crimson lake and white.

Make the short feathers of this bird with cadmium and burnt sienna, and the long feathers with vandyke brown.

The lowest bird has a body of Vandyke brown, with crimson madder worked in. Paint the head and band around throat with ivory black. Paint the throat of this bird with cadmium, with a little cobalt blue worked in. The wings must be a mixture of cobalt, crimson madder and a very little vandyke brown. The short feathers of this bird are crimson madder and brown. The bird above is painted with brown, except the side of the body beneath the wing which is white, the throat bright yellow, the head vermillion and crimson lake blended together. Paint the back of the long-billed bird with Antwerp blue, to which a little cadmium yellow has been added. Use Emerald green on its side; for the head use vermilion, to which a very little burnt sienna has been added. Use cobalt blue mixed with a little crimson madder for the wings; Vandyke brown for the tail. The line which indicates the scallops around the design may be made with gold bronzing, using No. 1 brush.

Questions in regard to this department answered if accompanied by 4 cents postage for reply. MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; d ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, doublechain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st. shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

FANCY MITTENS.—Use black Saxony yarn. Cast on 18 stitches on 3 fine needles. K 1 row plain; k 2 and p 1 till you have 2 inches in length for wrist. For the shell p 2—k 2—k 1—6 times—p 2; repeat three times. 2d row—Knit plain excepting purled stitches. 3d row—p 2—k 1—sl one—put k 1 o sl 1—knit plain till two last stitches, which narrow. 4th and 5th rows—same as 3d row. Should have 8 stitches between purled stitches on last row. Widen for thumb and knit rights and lefts and knit inside plain.

Anyone wishing directions for knitting a Toque for a child can have the same by requesting it through the BLADE.—LILLIE.

PRETTY CROCHETED LACE EDGING.—Make a chain of 15 stitches. 1st row—3 d c in 5th st—2 ch—3 d c in same place—fasten in 3d st from d c—ch 3—3 d c in 5th st—2 ch—3 d c in same place—1 d c in last st of ch. 2d row—3 ch—sh in sh—fasten in last st of sh in last row—3 ch—sh in sh—ch 5. 3d row—sh in sh—fasten in last st of sh in last row—3 ch—sh in sh—1 d c in 3 ch. 4th row—3 ch—sh in sh—fasten in last st of sh in last row—3 ch—sh in sh—2 ch—1 d c in last st of sh in last row—2 ch—1 d c in middle of 5 ch—5 ch. 5th row—1 d c in d c—2 ch—1 d c in d c—2 ch—1 d c in d c—2 ch—1 d c in last st of sh in last row—2 ch—sh in sh—fasten in last st of sh in last row—3 ch—sh in sh—1 d c in 3 ch. 6th row—3 ch—sh in sh—fasten in last st of sh in last row—3 ch—sh in sh—1 d c in 3 ch. 7th row—1 d c in d c—2 ch—1 d c in d c—2 ch—1 d c in d c—2 ch—1 d c in d c—2 ch—1 d c in middle of 5 ch—5 ch. 8th row—3 ch—sh in sh—fasten in last st of sh in last row—3 ch—sh in sh—1 d c in 3 ch. 9th row—4 d c—2 ch—4 d c in sh—4 d c—2 ch—4 d c in next sh—9 d c in next sh—sh of 8 d c—2 ch in next 2 sh—sh of 6 d c—2 ch in next sh—fasten in last st of sh in last row—3 ch—sh in sh—1 d c in 3 ch—finishes 1st scallop. Second scallop—Begin at 2d row. Last row of 2d scallop—fasten in last st of sh in heading of 1st scallop.—MINNIE BEMIS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PILLOW SHAMS AND SPREADS.—There are as many different kinds of the above that a description of all the various kinds the writer has seen would fill several columns of this paper. A few of the most serviceable and pretty alone will be mentioned in this article.

FLAX SHAMS.—For everyday use, where ruffles and lace art objected to, the following are neat: The dimensions given are for a bed 52 inches wide. A strip of muslin 34 inches wide and 68 inches long. At each end put a three-inch hem. Fold the ends together and iron so as to leave a crease in the center. Now fold again nine inches each side of this crease, and form this side not a three-inch tuck on each side that will just meet at the center crease. Stitch into place and press well. Now hem the sides of the strip in three inch hems. The result is that there are two shams in one, and the center tucks look like hems. Where the washing and ironing is done out it cost only half what a pair would for doing up. Now feather-stitch each hem and outline a pretty design in the center. If lace is used to trim, have the tucks far enough apart to allow for two rows of the lace. The writer once made a pair of the above of turkey red, trimmed with white lace to match a spread. Cheap spreads to go with the above are made of sheeting with broad hems, feather stitched, and an outline design in the center.

HANDKERCHIEF SHAMS.—These are usually made by joining four hemstitched handkerchiefs with insertion and edging with lace; they are then lined with colored cambric, or the insertion alone is lined. Sheet shams are made to match, also spreads. If one does not care to buy handkerchiefs cambric squares can be used. A friend who made a spread and shams bought hemstitched handkerchiefs for ten cents each at wholesale. One can use crochet or knit lace, or embroidery to join them. A very pretty pair of shams in a blue and white room, were made of dainty blue bordered cambric handkerchiefs. Darned net is beautiful for shams, but unless your eyes are very strong do not attempt it, as it is very trying. A pretty set can be made by joining four or six inch hemstitched squares of lace the same size. Those of antique lace are pretty and cheap, and should be edged with lace. For the spare room, nothing is prettier than shams made of four squares of lace joined with colored satin ribbon and edged with lace, with ribbon bows at the corners. For a spread, get a long bureau scarf for the center, put a row of three inch ribbon around it and then a row of squares of lace joined with ribbon. The size of the squares must be determined by the size of the bed. Dotted Swiss and cottage net makes very pretty shams and spreads, used instead of lace in the above. It is well to join them with strips of muslin a little narrower than the ribbon, and baste the latter on, as it can be taken off should the lace require washing. Swiss muslin or bolting cloth with deep hems and lace ruffles and delicate flowers painted in oil colors are about the dantiest shams going. By using turpentine to thin the paint and letting it dry for at least ten days these shams can be washed. However, muslin does up better than thinner goods, and it can also be painted upon with good effect. To wash painted articles make a suds with some good white soap, as hot as will bear the hand, and wash as quickly as possible without rubbing upon the painting. Wash on the wrong side. At a farm house we once saw a novel and yet pretty pair of shams, which consisted of four blocks of "log cabin" patch work of turkey red and joined together in seams and edged with wide knit lace. The owner confidentially told me that she could not spare the muslin to make them, so used what scraps she had. The effect was very good. She also brought out a pair she was making for a Christmas present. They were made of bits of muslin folded into inch-squares and carefully over-handed together. They were then joined by the corners, and could not have helped being pretty, if lined with some bright color. Since that, have seen tidies made in this same way, but not so large. Another way to make plain shams, is to stitch two inch bands of Turkey red on them, inside of the hems. A spread can be made to match. Envelope style has lace stitched on in a point to look like an envelope, and is edged with lace.

Very pretty ones are made of butchers linen with fringed and drawn work. They have narrow ribbon run in them, while others are lined with bright colors. Pongee and Chinese silk is used for shams, and is embroidered, painted and drawn. Most people, however, prefer white ones that will bear washing. Where one does not have the patent sham holders, it is well to tack a tape to the bedstead to pin them to, and if they have to be moved at night, it is well to make a holder out of a broom handle, gilded and bound by a ribbon. They can be hung over this with no danger of being ruined.—MONTANA MAY.

Will "Montana May" send her address again to the editor of THE HOUSEHOLD?

ABOUT CHILDREN.—I have been reading in THE BLADE some of the complaints which have been made concerning children's visiting, and I think that perhaps we do not have the patience we should have at all times with those dear little ones. Some one has said that "Heaven leaves a touch of the angel in all little children to reward those about them for their inevitable cares." Let us always have patience with them, and try to see the "angel side."

While I write I think of a dear little roguish face which comes peeping into my home at all hours of the day. He is four years old, possessed of a brilliant mind, and his ideas are sometimes astonishing, as well as amusing. He asked me one day: "Do you believe that God makes people out of dust?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Well," he asked, "did you ever see God down here after his dirt?"

I was obliged to admit that I hadn't.

"Did you ever see the angels here after dirt for him?"

"No."

"Well," said he, with the utmost scorn depicted on his countenance, "I don't believe that dirt story. I believe God is just trying to make us believe it and it isn't true."

He has some very original thoughts. He asked once, "Why is it that God doesn't allow wicked people in heaven? Is he afraid that they will pull all the flowers up?"

His quick wit and ready answers are surprising, and often amusing in the extreme.

I took him with me to church one evening. He went to sleep and was carried home. Thinking to get a joke on him, I said as soon as he opened his eyes: "Lyndsey (his name), I carried you home from church last night." "Oh, no," he said, quickly, "you just dreamed (dreamed) that." Another time he came in our kitchen while I was washing, and I suppose he thought if he did not make himself very impressive, I wouldn't even stop to listen to him, and said:

"Sadie, if you don't stop washing and tell me a story, I'll go out and get me a switch and whip you till you're dead."

"Why," said grandma in astonishment, "I thought you liked her too well to kill her."

"Oh, well," he answered, "she would be an angel then."—S. S.

HANDLING CHILDREN.—I see a great deal in THE BLADE about the training of children, but I see nothing about the handling of them, which, I think, is of just as vital importance. Stand on any street corner and notice how children are handled. Here comes a lady with a three-year-old girl. She is walking twice as fast as she should, and the child is over-exerting itself to keep pace. Every time the child lags the mother gives it a sudden and unexpected lurch, which is enough to throw its shoulder out, to say nothing of bruising the delicate structures of the joints. A gutter is reached. Instead of giving the little toddler time to get over in its own way, or properly lifting it, the mother raises it from the ground by one hand, its whole weight depending from one upper extremity, and with a swing which twists the child's body as far around as the joints will permit, it is landed, after a course of four or five feet through the air, on the other side.

Here is a girl with a baby of one year old. The baby sits on the girl's arm without any support to its back.

This would be a hard enough position to maintain were the girl standing still, but she is walking rapidly and the little one has to gather the entire strength of its muscular system to adapt itself to its changing base of support, to say nothing of adjusting its little body to the sudden leaps and darts on the part of its wayward nurse.

Here is another mother who sits her baby in a high chair in front of a hot stove. I think such handling is worse than telling them there is a great bear under the bed, which is, of course, bad enough. Probably not one child in one hundred is properly handled.

Another subject I cannot refrain from speaking of, and that is the way most mothers dress their children. Only the other day, the middle of January, I passed a little child of perhaps three or four summers, playing on the walk, dressed in white, with its neck and arms bare. Just think of it, mothers! How would you like to be compelled to wear a white dress all winter? It is a damp, sloppy day; here comes a man dressed in a heavy overcoat and overshoes, leading a little child with no overshoes and thin morocco shoes on. I notice that not one mother in ten dresses her children with overshoes. Perhaps they do not understand that the main pores in our body is in the sole of the foot, therefore, it is of vital importance that the feet be kept warm and dry. I think the way we dress our children now days is one reason we are so fast running into a race of invalids.—MRS. WILL R. BUTLER, Anamosa, Iowa.

INQUIRIES.

Will some one inform me how to use concentrated lye in making soft soap?—MRS. GLEN.

Will "Montana May" or any sister please inform me how to prepare "pine "needles for a pillow? Also would like some one "who knows" to send through the HOUSEHOLD directions for knitting shamrock lace. It is very pretty, but I have lost my pattern.—S. E. T., Fredrick, Mich., Box 35.

If "A Constant Reader" has not been supplied with cross-stitch pattern for baby's short dress, and will send her address to me, inclosing stamp, I will send her sample of a very pretty pattern for gingham.—MRS. S. WOODMAN, Marshfield, Wood county, Wis.

Can any one tell me where I can get a pair of pea fowls; also a parrot that will talk?—MRS. C. L. MILSPAW, Ellington, Chau Co., N. Y.

Will some one give recipes for making sweet pickled peaches and cucumbers; also how to put cucumbers down in salt so that they will not get soft?—ONE OF THE READERS.

Will some one please send directions for making fig pie? Can any of the HOUSEHOLD give directions for making a crocheted jersey?—MOLLIE.

I would be very much pleased if Montana May would send me her address; would like to correspond with her.—MRS. C. E. CURRY, Plain City, Ohio.

Any reader of the Toledo BLADE will send a leaf or pressed flower for a scrap book, to Mrs. Wm. P. Stirling, Stirlingville, Mich., I will send postage back. Also, if any one will send the way to cut up old ingrain carpet to make rugs will be much obliged.

Will some kind reader of this department give me all the information they can in regard to fruit evaporators—the number of pounds of dried fruit obtained from a bushel of apples; the general price of evaporated apples?—Mrs. B. F. C.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

De Vere Fero, Jefferson, Ia.: The HOUSEHOLD will be very glad to receive the articles upon fancy work which you speak of.

"Greenhorn": It is considered allowable to take the arm of a lady when it is more convenient.

Hazel": The capital of West Virginia is now Charleston. There was a dispute at one time in regard to the matter, Wheeling being much the larger place, but Charleston nearer the center of the state. It was finally settled by making Wheeling the capital for ten years, and then removing it permanently to Charleston. This was carried out, the removal taking place about three years ago. At the time of the quarrel, it was somewhat difficult to reach Charleston, but railroads, built since then, make it readily accessible from all parts of the state, thus doing away with one of the strongest arguments against it.—ED.

"A Subscriber" can wash her pampas plumes by soaking and gently squeezing them in warm soap suds. Rinse in several blue waters, and hang head downwards to dry. When dry, or nearly so, shake well over a hot stove, until they are very dry and fluffy. To color, place the wet plumes in hot solutions of Diamond dyes, and dry in the shade. When dry, shake as above described.

C. E. Busnell: If desired, I can send you sample of zephyr flowers. They are made as follows: Take a lead pencil or a round stick and wrap the zephyr over it once, holding the two ends together. Take a piece of fine wire about a foot long, double and twist together tightly, leaving an inch bend, loop or cross over the ends of wire tightly. Put the zephyr over the pencil again and cross over the wires as before, and so on until the strip is long enough. Slip off the pencil and cut the loops at the top. Flatten out, lay upon a table, press the finger over the wire, and comb each side with a fine comb to keep until it is matted. Trim into the desired shape for a petal or leaf. Wind the stems with green or brown split zephyr or silk. Single zephyr is used for the flowers. Pansies are among the prettier and easiest made flowers. Shaded greens and browns are pretty for leaves. Fuchias are very pretty also. The slender part above the petals is formed by windings of the wire.—MONTANA MAY.

If the lady who is troubled with dandruff on her head will try the following, I think she will find it good: Take 1 oz. of white sulphur, ⅔ teacupful of soft water, and enough cologne to kill the smell of the sulphur; put them into a bottle, shake well before using each time. Rub the head with this. If your head is very bad, use about two weeks, and then use occasionally. I found it good.—ALICE DACOTA.

TEA OR LUNCH MENU.

In reply to several requests for a bill of fare for a 5 o'clock tea or a luncheon, the following is given:

First course.—Raw oysters served with a slice of lemon. Vinegar, pepper and salt. Square crackers warmed.

Second.—Cold sliced turkey. Creamed potatoes. Cabbage salad. Jelly. Pickles Rolls. Coffee.

Third.—Chicken Patties. Spiced pickles of any kind.

Four th.—Ice cream served with a little preserved fruit of some kind upon the dish. Cake.

This gives a sufficient variety for any ordinary entertainment. A great deal depends upon the way in which everything is served.

Next week some other form of entertainment will be given.

RECIPES.

SALMON CROQUETTES.—Mix one can of fresh salmon with an equal quantity of mashed potatoes; form in balls; dip in beaten egg, roll in fine bread crumbs, and fry in butter or lard to a light brown. Other kinds of fish can be used instead of salmon, and are very nice.

SUGAR COOKIES.—Two cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful of lard or butter, 4 cupfuls of flour, 1 cupful of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt, nutmeg and cinnamon. Roll thin, cover with powdered sugar, and bake in a quick oven.

MARYLAND BISCUIT.—Four cupfuls of flour, ½ cupful of butter, ½ salt spoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, 3 gills, or 1½ cupfuls of sweet milk. Beat the dough for one-half hour with the rolling pin, roll moderately thin, and bake in a quick oven.—IRENE.

POTATOE BALLS.—This is a nice way to use up mashed potatoes: Break one egg or more in the potatoes, mix well, shape in balls, and fry in hot lard. Use some butter, if convenient.

GOOD COMMON COOKIES.—Two cupfuls of sugar; 2 cupfuls of good sour milk; 1 cupful of lard; 1 teaspoonful of soda, and 2 eggs. Mix fast and bake in a quick oven.

EGG PICKLES.—These pickles are nice to have in spring or summer. Boil your eggs hard, and take the shell off, being careful not to break the meat. Drop in with some beets in some vinegar. Let stand 24 hours.

GRAHAM GEMS.—For one quart of Graham flour use two eggs, a pinch of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, a lump of butter the size of a walnut, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in enough sour milk to make a batter. Have your gem pans well greased and hot, and bake in quick oven.

LEMON PIE.—One lemon is all that is required for one pie. Grate all the peeling off, then cut the lemon and squeeze out all the juice and pulp; add two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of water, four tablespoonsfuls of flour and the yolk of two eggs. Keep the white for frosting; add the grated rind the last; use only one crust.—CLARA K.

CHEAP WHITE CAKE.—One cupful sugar; 4 tablespoonfuls butter; beat to a cream, add 1 cupful of sweet milk, 1½ cupfuls flour, white of three eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder.—ALICE DAKOTA.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

BATTLE GROUND, IND.
John Mahin
Will Mahin
Floss Mahin
Eddie Mahin
Nellie Mahin

GIFFORDS, N. Y.
Emmett H Cullings

ATTICA, N. Y.
Ralph E French

NO PLACE GIVEN.
Charles Corsy
Jennie Perkins
John Perkins

GREEN RIVER, WYO. T.
Frank Rugg
Joseph Gudmunsen
Rebecca Breckenridge
Jessie Gondy
Minnie Dibble
George U Burnett
Jessie W Barkhurst
Willie Gudmunsen
Ray Linsley
Bertha Linsley
Dora Montgomery
Mary Montgomery
Fred Montgomery
David Palin
George Palin
Merrill Jones
Glenn Jones
Ivan Jones

TIRO, O.
Bennie D Cornell
Frank Straub
Lorence Mather
Vernie Michener
John McCaskey
Addie Quinn
Annie Patterson
Mertie Miller
Pearl Lautsbaugh
Lottie Goodell
Edgar E Phelps

ULLIN, ILL.
Thomas Downs
Mary Downs
Matilda Downs
Lilly Downs
Carrie Downs
Ira Hudson
Henry Hudson
Bertie Hudson
Mattie Price
Jennie Price
Willie Herald
John Herald

ELDON, IOWA.
Ida Kirkpatrick

SELMA, IOWA.
Leonard Robinson
Etta Murphy
Emma White
Pink Posey
Walter Lester
Willie Victor
Kay Tosh
Annie Smith
Otto Smith
Katie Abbott
Charles Abbott
Cora Abbott
Millie Hendricks
Oliver Hendricks
Annie Chavers
George Chavers
Willie Chavers
Calvin O'Daniel
Florida O'Daniel
Irvin Smith
Willie Mowery

HOOSER, KAS.
Lella Caldwell
Roy Caldwell
Sarah Messerford
Luella McCormack
Anna McCormack
Charlie Dolby
Lota Dolby
Minnie Dolby
Roy Dolby
Mattie Caldwell

PAW PAW, MICH.
Jennie Horning
Allon Rasbeck
Mabel Chaffee
Mary Hill
Rittie Roach
Dollie Roach
Freem Phillips
Marion Roush
Willie Roush
Myrtle Ayres
Clara Horning
Ida Roach
Bert Fuller
Frank Failing
Blanche Allen
Clara Phillips
Hettie Palmer
Anna May Smith
Alice Grimes
Orlo Fuller
Nettie Manning

Names this week, 104. Total 25,577.

The above embraces all names received up to February 28.

A REGULAR BOY.

He was not at all particular
To keep the perpendicular,
While walking, for he
either skipped or
jumped.
He stood upon his head awhile,
And, when he went to bed awhile,
He drove among the pillows, * which he thumped.

He never could keep still a bit;
The lookers-on thought ill of it;
He balanced on his ear the kitchen broom;
And did some neat tiptoeing,
Which was wonderfully pleasing,
On every peg in grandpa's harness room.

From absolute inanity,
The approached insanity
To see him slide the banisters, so rash;
But once on that mahogany,
While trying to tobaggan, he
Upset his calculations with a crash!

And since that sad disaster
He has gone about in plaster,—
Not of Paris, like a nice Italian toy;
But the kind the doctor uses,
When the bumps and cuts and bruises
Overcome a little regular live boy!
—*George Cooper, in St. Nicholas for March.*

[For the Young Folks.]

ABOUT OUR PETS.

MRS. L. J. STRONG.

WONDER if any of the "Little Folks" ever saw a canary bird build a nest. We have a very fine pair, and, as I am an invalid and alone a good part of the time, I have paid more attention to them than is usual, and I find them very cunning little pets. Our singer is a light lemmon yellow, nearly white on wings and tail, so he has been christened Snowball, and he looks quite like a snowball when he puffs out every feather and makes himself as large and fluffy as possible. His mate is what is called a mealy bird, having considerable brown on wings, tail, head, and back of the neck; on her breast it inclines to yellowish-green, and under her wings and on the lower part of her body, she is a beautiful dark orange yellow. She is very bright and knowing, and has so many airs and bright little ways that we could find no name that suited her better than that of Flirt. When their bath is ready, Snowball hops in at once, and gives himself a thorough soaking, wetting every feather till he looks such a forlorn little scrap, you would think him half drowned. But Flirt, true to her name never goes in at once. She makes a great many pretences, hopping on the edge of the tub, dipping her head into the water, and flinging a little on her back, or diving towards and sometimes fighting in the tub, but soon she, too, has all she did not think of such a thing as bathing. By and by, when she has played as long as she likes, she gets in and makes the water fly at a great rate, until she has splashed it all out of the tub. When we first got the birds they did not agree very well. Flirt was only a few months old, while Snowball was two or three years old, and he evidently thought (after the manner of his sex generally) that he should be boss, and they him. She strongly objected, and they had many a hard-fought battle, Snowball usually winning the day. However, Flirt was not easily discouraged and always seemed ready to try again. She delighted to tease him, nipping at his toes and slyly pulling his feathers, then turning her little head one side, she would look at him as innocently as you please.

After cold weather came last winter, and the house kept shut, we would leave the door of their cage open all day, giving them the liberty of two rooms, in which we never allowed a cat. The little things were very happy in their freedom, and soon grew quite tame. I found they were extremely fond of nuts, and I kept a saucer of cracked nuts by my bed, and from time to time I would call them and scatter the meats for them. They were not long in learning to come to me when they wanted nuts. Some times, just to tease them, I would pay no attention to them, and they would get so impatient, and dive at me, almost striking me in the face, then try to help themselves, but the meats had to be picked out of the shells or they could not get them. Flirt always seemed very anxious to understand whatever I might be doing. I write on a small checkerboard, and she would sometimes light on the end of it and peck at my paper. The board is varnished and smooth as glass, and she could not stand on it unless it was flat. Tip it ever so little, and down she would slide, clear to the bottom. She seemed to enjoy it, though, much as boys and girls enjoy sliding down hill.

When my dinner was brought, the birdies always came, expecting their share. Snowball had the misfortune to get one of his legs broken. It was several weeks getting well, and though at first Flirt made a great fuss, and flew at me when I was doing it up, as if she thought me to blame, she soon found him unable to fight, and took the opportunity to pay off her old scores against him. We were obliged to keep him in a separate cage till he was able to defend himself.

But I believe I started out to tell you about their nest-building. I had been told that canaries would not, or could not, build their nests, and that in making one for them the material must be stoutly sewed together or they would pull it to pieces. I cannot blame them for doing so, for I dare say a nest of our make is a very clumsy affair to them. About the last of January (and long before I had thought of their wanting a nest) I noticed Flirt picking up bits of string, paper, or cloth, and flying about as if she was looking for a place to build. She finally chose a very odd article, for, not finding anything else to suit her, she took possession of a winter bouquet which hung high over the looking-glass. The bouquet was a remnant of an agricultural wreath, and, you know, they are flowers, made of seeds and nuts, mounted on stout wire stems. The stems were tied together to form a handle, and the bouquet spreading out a little, the stem made a very good substitute for the branches of bushes, such as birds of that class generally use. We thought, at first, Flirt was only playing at building, but she kept on and soon had quite a little nest started. Of course we could not let her have her nest in such a place, so I took down the bouquet, and using only part of it, shaped it nicely for her, and fastened it inside their cage, close to the top perch. Flirt was much offended, and would not even look at it for more than a week. She tried the tops of the windows, behind the pictures, and every corner and shelf, but we took care she should find nothing else to build on, and at last she gave up and went to work in the cage. I felt curious to see what kind of a nest she would make, so we did not interfere with her nor give her any help, though I doubt if she would have thanked us for it if we had.

We thought she must be a firm believer in "Woman's rights," for she did all the building herself, and would not let Snowball do so much as touch it. He sometimes tried to help, and would pick up bits of stuff, but she would fly at him so fiercely that he found he must be content with looking on. She showed great intelligence in making her nest. We gave her her choice of material, putting down for her bits of cloth, straw, paper, cotton and ravelings. She used a very few straws for the bottom, and was greedy of every string and raveling she could find. She did not use cotton until the nest was nearly done, and paper she would not have at all. We have fed a great quantity of old cloth for her. She often pulled threaded needles out of the cushion, trying to get the thread, and once she stole my work. I was crocheting, and had put it down a moment when she caught it up and flew off with it, the hook dangling from the work and the thread stringing across the room. She did not quite give it up, either; but I wound up the thread, and she found I could pull the hardest, so she let it go. She used strings and ravelings until her nest was an inch thick, when she made up her mind that was enough, and we could not coax her to take more. She began with the cotton, then, and put a nice lining throughout with that; afterwards she added very small feathers and hair from the comb. She liked hair for the last lining, and twice she lighted on my head and pulled at my hair. I suppose she thought I could easily spare her some, but she did not succeed in getting any. She worked very faithfully, and finished her nest in less than four days. Sometime I should like to tell you how they raised three little broods of little ones, and their management of their children.

JESSIE'S GOOD DAY.

The Surest Way of Being Happy Is to Do Something for Others.

"I don't think it has been a 'good day' at all, Jessie Emery," said Cousin Pansy. "The sunshine has melted the snow, so we can have no fun on our sleds, and the streets are so bad mamma will not let us go out. The snow is so deep it will be wet and muddy for a week, most likely; and here we are all shut up in the house. I think it is just miserable."

Pansy had not been a bit of a "heart's-ease" to anybody that day.

"The day has not been long enough for me," said Jessie, brightly, as she threaded a need

The Pulpit.

TALMAGE ON AMERICAN CITIZENS.

There Is No Fear That Our Territory Will be Overcrowded, For We Can Find Room for All the World and to Spare.

BROOKLYN, March 3.—Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning on the subject: "Shall America be reserved for Americans?" Text, Acts xvii. 26: "And hath made of one blood all nations." That is, if for some reason general phlebotomy were ordered, and standing in a row were an American, an Englishman, a Scotchman, and an Irishman, a Frenchman, a German, a Norwegian, an Icelander, a Spaniard, an Italian, a Russian, and representatives of all other nationalities bared their right arm, and a lancet were stuck into it, the blood let out would have the same characteristics for it would be red, complex, fibrine, globuline, chlorine and containing sulphuric acid, potassium, phosphate of magnesia and so on, and Harvey and Sir Astley Cooper and Richardson and Zimmerman and Brown-Sequard and all the scientific doctors, allopathic, homeopathic, hydropathic and electic, would agree with Paul as, standing on Mars Hill, his pulpit a ridge of limestone rock fifty feet high, and among the prudent and most exclusive and undemocratic people of the earth he cracked into all the prejudices by declaring in the words of my text that God had made "of one blood all nations." The countenance of the five races of the human family may be different as a result of climate or education or habits, and the Malay will have the projecting upper jaw and the Caucasian the oval face and small mouth, and the Ethiopian the retreating forehead and large lip, and the Mongolian the flat face of olive hue, and the American Indian the copper-colored complexion, but the blood is the same and indicates that they all had one origin and that Adam and Eve were their ancestor and ancestress.

I think God built this American continent and organized the United States Republic to demonstrate the stupendous idea of the text. A man in Persia will always remain a Persian, a man in Switzerland will always remain a Swiss, a man in Austria will always remain an Austrian, but all foreign nationalities coming to America are intended to be Americans. This land is the chemical laboratory where foreign bloods are to be inextricably mixed up and race prejudices and race antipathies are to perish, and this sermon is an ax by which I hope to help kill them. It is not hard for me to preach such a sermon, because, although my ancestors came to this country about two hundred and fifty years ago, some of them came from Wales and some from Scotland and some from Holland and some from other lands, and I am a mixture of so many nationalities that I feel at home with people from under every sky and have a right to call them blood relations. There are mad-caps and patriotic lunatics in this country who are ever and anon crying out, "America for Americans." Down with the Germans! Down with the Irish! Down with the Jews! Down with the Chinese! are in some directions the popular cries, all of which vociferations I would drown out by the full organ of my text, while I pull out the stops and put my foot on the pedal that will open the loudest pipes, and run my fingers over all the four banks of keys, playing the chant, "God hath made of one blood all nations."

There are not five men in this audience, nor five men in any audience to-day in America, except it be on an Indian reservation, who were not descended from foreigners if you go far enough back. The only native Americans are the Modocs, the Shawnees, the Chippewas, the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles and such like. If the principle America for Americans be carried out, then you and I have no right to be here, and we had better charter all the steamers and clippers and men-of-war and yachts and sloops and get out of this country as quick as possible. The Pilgrim fathers were all immigrants, the Huguenots all immigrants. The cradle of most every one of our family was rocked on the bank of the Clyde or the Rhine or the Shannon or the Seine or the Tiber. And the watchword "America for Americans" been an early and successful cry, where now stand our cities would have stood Indian wigwams, and canoes instead of steamers would have navigated the Hudson and the Connecticut; and, instead of the Mississippi being the main artery of the continent, it would have been only a trough for deer and antelope and wild pigeons to drink out of. What makes the cry of "America for Americans" the more absurd and the more inhuman is that some in this country who themselves arrived here in their boyhood or arrived here only one or two generations back are joining in the cry. Escaped from foreign despotisms themselves they say, "Shut the door of escape for others." Getting themselves on our shores in a life-boat from the shipreck saying, Haul the boat on the beach and let the rest of the passengers go to the bottom! Men who have to-day on them a Scotch or German or English or Irish brogue crying out, America for Americans! What if the native inhabitants of Heaven, I mean the angels, the cherubim, the seraphim born there, should stand in the gate, and when they see us coming up at the last should say: "Go back! Heaven for the Heavenlins!"

We do well not to allow foreign nation to make this country a convict colony. We would have a wall built as high as heaven and as deep as hell against foreign thieves, pickpockets and anarchists. We would not let them wipe their feet on the mat of the outside door of Castle Garden. If England, or Russia, or Germany, or France sends us here their desperadoes to get clear of them, we would have these desperadoes sent back in chains to the places where they came from. We will not have America become the dumping place for foreign vagabondism. But you build up a wall at the Narrows before New York Harbor, or at the Golden Gate before San Francisco, and forbid the coming of the industrious and hard-working multitudes and populations of other lands who want to breathe the air of our free institutions and get opportunity for better livelihood, and it is only a question of time when God will tumble that wall flat on our own heads with the red-hot thunder-bolts of His omnipotent indignation. You are a father and you have five children. The parlor is the best room in your house. Your son Philip says to the other four children; "Now, John, you live in the small room in the end of the hall and stay there; George, you live in the garret and stay there; Mary, you live in the cellar and stay there; Fannie, you live in the kitchen and stay there. I, Philip, will take the parlor. It suits me exactly. I like the pictures on the wall. I like the flambreguius at the windows. I like the Axminster on the floor. Now, I, Philip, propose to occupy this parlor, and I command you to stay out. The parlor is only for Philippians." You, the father, hear of this arrangement, and what will you do? You will get red in the face and say: "John, come out of that small room at the end of the hall; George, come down out of the garret; Mary, come up from the cellar; Fannie, come out of the kitchen, and go into the parlor or anywhere you choose; and Philip, for your greediness and unbrotherly behavior, I put you for two hours in the dark closet under the stairs." God is the Father of the human race. He has at least five sons, a North American, a South American, a European, an Asiatic and an African. The North American sniffs the breeze and he says to his four brothers and sisters: "Let the South American stay in South America; let the European stay in Europe, let the Asiatic stay in Asia, let the African stay in Africa; but America is for me. I think it is the parlor of the whole earth. I like its carpets of grass and its upholstery of the front window, namely, the American sunrise, and the upholstery of the back window, namely, the American sunset. Now, I want you all to stay out and keep to your places." I am sure the Father of the whole human race would hear of it, and chastisement would come, and, whether by earthquake, or flood, or pestilence, or heaven-darkening swarms of locust and grasshopper, or destroying angel of pestilence, God would rebuke our selfishness as a nation and say to the four winds of heaven: "This world is my house, and the North American is no more my child than is the South American, and the European, and the Asiatic, and the African. And I built this world for all the children, and the parlor is theirs, and all is theirs." For, let me say, whether we will or not, the population of other lands will come here. There are harbors all the way from Baffin's Bay to Galveston, and if you shut fifty gates there will be other gates unguarded. And if you forbid foreigners from coming on the steamers they will take sailing vessels. And if you forbid them coming on sailing vessels they will come in boats. And if you will not let them come in boats they will come on rafts. And if you will not allow wharfage to the raft they will leave it outside Sandy Hook and swim for free America. Stop them? You might as well pass a law forbidding a swarm of summer bees from lighting on the clover top, or pass a law forbidding the tides of the Atlantic to rise when the moon puts under its silver grappling-hooks, or a law that the noonday sun should not irradiate the atmosphere. They have come. They are coming now. And if I had a voice loud enough to be heard across the seas I would put it to the utmost tension and cry: Let them come! You stingy, selfish, shriveled up, blasted souls who sit before your silver dinner plate piled up with breast of roast turkey incarnadined with cranberry, your fork full and your mouth full and cramming down the superabundance till your digestive organs are terrorized, let the millions of your fellow-men have at least the wishing bone.

But some of this cry, America for Americans, may arise from an honest fear lest this land be overcrowded. Such persons had better take the Northern Pacific or Union Pacific or Southern Pacific or Atlantic & Charlotte Air Line or Texas & Santa Fe, and go a long journey and find out that no more than a tenth part of this continent is fully cultivated. If a man with a hundred acres of farm land should put all his cultivation on one acre he would be cultivating a larger ratio of his farm than our nation is now occupying of the national farm. Pour the whole human race, Europe, Asia, Africa and all the islands of the sea, into America and there would be room to spare. All the Rocky Mountain barrennesses and all the other American deserts are to be fertilized, and as Salt Lake City and much of Utah once yielded not a blade of grass, now, by artificial irrigation, have become gardens, so a large part of this continent that now is too poor to grow even a mullein stock or a Canada thistle, will, through artificial irrigation, like an Illinois prairie, wave with wheat, or like a Wisconsin farm, rustle with corn tassels. Besides that, after perhaps a century or two more, when this continent is quite well occupied, the tides of immigration will turn the other way. Politics and governmental affairs being corrected on the other side of the waters. Ireland under different regulation turned into a garden will invite back another generation of Irishmen, and Russia brought from under despotism will, with her own green fields, invite back another generation of Russians. And there will be hundreds of thousands of Americans every year settling on the other continents. And, after a number of centuries, all the earth full and crowded, what then? Well, at that time some night a panther meteor wandering through the heavens will put its paw on our world and stop it, and, pusting its panther tooth into the neck of its mountain range, will shake it lifeless as the rat-tarrier a rat. So I have no more fear of America being over-crowded than that the porpoises in the Atlantic ocean will become so numerous as to stop shipping.

The sooner we get this corpse of race prejudice buried the healthier will be our American atmosphere. Let each one take a spade, and in us dig its grave clear on down deeper and deeper till we get as far down as the center of the earth and half way to China, but no further, lest it poison those living on the other side the earth. Then into this grave let down the accused carcass of race prejudice and throw on it all the mean things that have ever been said and written between slave and Gentile, between Turk and Russian, between English and French, between Mongolian and anti-Mongolian, between black and white, and put up over that grave for a tombstone some scorched and jagged chunk of scoriæ spit out by some volcanic eruption and chisel on it for epitaph: "Here lies the carcass of one who cursed the world. Aged, less six thousand years. Departed this life for the perdition from whence it came. No peace to its ashes!"

Now, in view of this subject, I have two point blank words to utter, one suggesting what foreigners ought to do for us, and the other what we ought to do for foreigners. First, to foreigners, lay aside all apologetic air, and realize you have as much right as any man who was not only himself born here, but his father and his grandfather and his great-grandfather before him. Are you an Englishman? Though during the Revolutionary War your fathers treated our fathers roughly, England has more than atoned for that by giving to this country at least two denominations of Christians, the Church of England and the Methodist Church. Witness the magnificent litany of the one and the Wesleyan hallelujahs of the other. And who shall ever pay England for what Shakespeare and John Milton and Wordsworth and a thousand other authors have done for America? Are you a Scotchman? Thanks for John Knox's Presbyterianism; the balance-wheel of all other denominations. And how shall Americans ever pay your navies and for what Thomas Chalmers and Macintosh and Robert Burns and Christopher North and Robert McCheyne and Candlish and Guthrie have done for Americans? Are you a Frenchman? We can not forget your Lafayette, who in the most desperate time of the American Revolution, New York surrendered and our armies flying in retreat, espoused our cause and Brandywine and Monmouth and Yorktown put all America under eternal obligation. And we cannot forget the coming to the rescue of our fathers Rochambeau and his French fleet with six thousand armed men. Are you a German? We have not forgotten the eleven wounds through which your Baron DeKalb poured out the life blood at the head of the Maryland and Delaware troops in the disastrous battle at Camden, and after we have named our streets and our cities and our counties after him we have not paid a tithe of what we owe Germany for his valor and self-sacrifice. And what about Martin Luther, the giant German who made war for religious liberty for all time and ages? Are you a Polander? How can we forget your brilliant Count Pulaski, whose bones were laid in Savannah river after a mortal wound got while in the stirrups of one of the fiercest cavalry charges of the American revolution? But with no time to particularize I say, "All hail to the men and women of other lands who come here with honest purpose!"

Renounce all obligations to foreign despots. Take the oath of American allegiance. Get out your naturalization papers. Don't talk against our institutions, for the fact that you came here and stay shows that you like ours better than any other. If you don't like them there are steamers going out of our ports almost every day, and the fare is cheap, and, lest you should be detained for parting civilities, I bid you good-by now. But if you like it here, then I charge you, at the ballot box, in legislative hall, in churches, and everywhere, be out and out Americans. Do not try to establish here the loose foreign Sabbaths or transcendentalism, sham moon religion of mush and moonshine, or foreign libertinism, or that condensation of all thievery, scoundrelism, lust, murder and perdition, which, in Russia, is called Nihilism, and in France called Communism, and in America called Anarchism. Unite with us in making, by the grace of God, the fifteen million square miles of America, on both sides the Isthmus of Panama, the paradise of free home and religion.

My other word suggests what Americans ought to do for foreigners. By all possible means explain to them our institutions. Coming here, the vast majority of them know about as much concerning republican or democratic form of government as you in the United States know about politics of Denmark or France, or Italy or Switzerland, namely nothing. Explain to them that liberty in this country means liberty to do right, but not liberty to do wrong. Never in their presence say anything against their native land, for no matter how much they may have been oppressed there, in that native land there are sacred places, cabins or mansions, around whose doors they played, and perhaps somewhere there is a grave, into which they would like, when life's toils are over, to be let down, for it is mother's grave, and it would be like going again into the loving arms that first held them and against the bosom that first pillowed them. My! my! how low down a man must have descended to have no regard for the place where his cradle was rocked.

Don't mock their pitiful stumbling attempts at the hardest of all languages to learn, namely, the English language. I warrant that they speak English as well as you could talk Scandinavian. Treat them in America as you would like to be treated, if for the sake of your honest principles or a better livelihood for yourself or your family you had moved under the shadow of Jungfrau, or the Rigi, or the Giant's Causeway, or the Bohemian Forest, or the Franconian Jura. If they get homesick, as some of them are, suggest to them that God is as near to help them here as He was near them before they crossed the Atlantic, and that the soul's mual flight is less than a second, whether from the beach of the Caspian Sea or the banks of Lake Erie. Evangelize their adults through the schools, and let home missions and the tract society and the Bible translated in all the languages of these foreign people have all saving power.

Rejoice as Christian patriots that instead of being an element of weakness the foreign people thoroughly evangelized will be our mightiest defense against all the world. As six hundred million people will yet sit down at our national table, let God preside. To Him be dedicated the metal of our mines, the sheaves of our harvest fields, the fruits of our orchards, the fabrics of our manufactories, the telescopes of our observatories, the volumes of our libraries, the songs of our churches, the affections of our hearts, and all our lakes become baptismal fonts, and all mountains altars of praise, and all our valleys amphitheaters of worship, and our country, having become fifty nations consolidated in one, may its every heart-throb be a pulsation of gratitude to Him who made "of one blood all nations," and ransomed that blood by the payment of the last drop of His own.

A BABE IN THE HOUSE

Is the source of much sunshine and joy, brightening many a dark cloud and lightening many a heavy load—but joys continual abide only in a healthy body. We believe that the Creator, with great wisdom, has distributed over the earth vegetable remedies for every ill of human kind. This marvelous Laboratory reveals its secrets to man only by long and searching labor. Few men have attained greater success in extracting and skillfully combining curative properties from the vegetable kingdom for the alleviation and cure of human ills, than Dr. R.V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. His "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for the cure of all those ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction, or money paid for it refunded.

GUARANTEED.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

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Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

The Farm.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Worms in Colt.

W. M. D. R., Riggsville, Michigan.—Your three-year colt is troubled with worms called sclerostomum equinum and oxyuris curvula. They are known as securides. Take of calomel, 3 drachms; tartar emetic, 1 drachm. Mix and divide into three powders and give one each successive evening. Twen-four hours after the last powder is given, administer Barbadoes aloes, 4 drachms; pulverized ginger, 2 drachms; pulverized gentian root, 1 drachm. Put 2 drachms of perchloride of iron in drinking water twice a day for three days.

Snag in Foot.

W. S. R., Atwater, Illinois.—You do not say in what part of your mare's foot a snag was run, nor do you say what kind of a snag, nor do you say what the extent of the wound is. We can, under such circumstances, only advise you to poultice the part for two or three days with linseed meal. Bathe the leg well with warm vinegar and syrup three times daily. Give a pint of raw linseed oil, in which there is a teaspoonful of ginger. Keep the mare in a comfortable stall. If her urine is highly colored, give an ounce of sweet spirits of nitre in a pint of water.

Swelled Leg in Mare.

A. P., Knoxville, Ill.: We cannot judge correctly as to what is the matter with your mare's leg. You simply say that there are cords below the knee of the foreleg, and that she does not limp any. It may be sprain of the tendons, or splint. Take of strong vinegar a pint and a full tablespoonful of salt, bathe the leg thoroughly and wrap pretty tightly with flannels. Keep this up until all inflammation is gone. If it be a sprain, the animal should have two or three weeks' rest. Give bran mash three times a week to keep the bowels moving gently. If splints, you may detect them after the fever is reduced by pressing the finger down along the slight groove formed between the main shank bone and the smaller one behind, when they will be felt as small bony swellings. Splints are usually found at the upper third of the bone. In new cases a veternary will insert a thin, sharp-bladed knife beneath the skin and divide the sheath of the bone. We advise you to call a veterinary if you detect splints. If there is none in your vicinity, take of bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz.; mix and rub on over the part affected a piece about the size of a hickorynut. Rub twice a day until there is a watery discharge. Then rub with soapsuds water and apply unsettled lard until pretty well healed, and reapply the mercury and lard.

Spits Out Her Cud.

J. A., Cambridge, N. Y.: If your cow does not appear sick we think the cause of her ejecting her cud may be traced to the mouth. Examine closely and see if there is not a decayed tooth, a sharp tooth that cuts the tongue or soreness of the gums or membrane of the mouth. If there is any sore, wash with borox water. If there is a sharp tooth, file it off. It is a difficult matter to treat a decayed tooth, and if it this be the case we advise you to call a veterinary. Cows sometimes suffer from toothache. Aphia is another trouble sometimes. This is sore mouth. Washing with borox water and giving three-fourths of a pound of salts in a quart of water will generally cure it.

Cow Eats Manure.

Mrs. M. L. B., Colorado: Your cow is troubled with indigestion. Give her three-quarters of a pound of salts in warm water in which there is stirred a cupful of molasses and a teaspoontul of ginger. After this give her daily for a week sulphate of iron, 2 drs.; nux vomica, 1 dr.; dr. powdered gentian, 1 oz. This amount once a day in dry food. After giving this for a week omit for a week and then repeat for a week. If the cow has a rough coat, curry her well with a currycomb. Examine for lice. If found, write, and we will tell you how to get rid of them.

Small Bunch on Horse's Shoulder—Small Pig With Cough.

J. S. H., Cabin Point, Virginia: For the hard place on your horse's shoulder, caused by collar rubbing, rub with iodine, ½ oz., soap liniment, 6 oz. If this does not remove it, if there is a small lump, well defined, the best way will be to open the skin at that point and dissect out the hard place, and afterward dress with vaseline. Do not work the animal, if possible, while applying the above. For your little pig that has a cough, mix an ounce of pine tar and half an ounce of molasses, and put a teaspoonful on the tongue twice a day with a small paddle.

Welts Rise on Horse.

"Ben," Virginia: Your animal is suffering from a slight attack of indigestion. Give cathartic of 3 drachms aloes and 1 oz. bicarbonate of soda. After this give half-ounce doses of bicarbonate of soda dissolved in drinking water, three times a day for a week. Use bran mashes freely for a few days. Strict attention must be paid to the digestive organs. Feed no corn, bran or other heating food for at least two weeks. Never give the animal water while sweating or warm after a drive. Giving cold water while the system is in a heated condition causes the trouble sometimes. Worms will also cause it. If there is itching, wash the animal with bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz.; Schele's Prussic acid, 2 drachms; water, 19 oz. After sponging this on, blanket until perfectly dry. The blanket should be light.

Trimming Roses—What Will Keep Worms Off Them.

M. E., Allen county, Kansas: The proper time to trim roses is before the sap circulates upward in the spring, or after it goes down in the fall. Roses, to be grown well, should not be allowed to remain over three or four years in the same place, which is evident by the suckers coming up some distance from the parent plant. If not removed, it will sicken and die. The deterioration of the soil causes death to the plant. To obtain fine flowers remove the plant once in a while, and every spring and fall cart away the old soil. Mulch the roots with old barnyard manure before the winter sets in, and in the spring turn it over, mixing it with the soil, disturbing the roots as little as possible. To prevent worms from injuring the bushes, clean out leaves and other useless stuff from under them. Keep the bushes from growing so thickly so that they may have plenty of air and sunshine. When flies and bugs appear take fresh Buhach or Persian insect powder, throw it on the leaves and stems with a small bellows, or stir half a tablespoonful in a pint of water and sprinkle the rose bushes.

To Keep Grapes from Rotting.

J. R. Sims, Indiana: The best thing to do to keep grapes from rotting is not to allow them to grow too densely. Thin them so that they will have plenty of sunlight. Clean the ground thoroughly under the vines. Take of sulphate of iron (copperas), one pound; dissolve in four gallons of water, and sprinkle well under the vines. Then make the solution a little weaker and sprinkle the vines before the sun rises. Two or three sprinklings during a season is sufficient. Insects on grape vines may be cleaned out by the warmer climate, or tobacco, or buhach powder in a gallon of water and sprinkling the vines with it, or a decoction of tobacco will answer.

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THE INAUGURATION.

A RAINY DAY.

But It Did not Stop the Enthusiasm of the Tens of Thousands of Spectators.

Benjamin Harrison is President of the United States, and all the visible population in and around Washington seems to be in a state of jubilation. The Republicans are glad because he is their candidate, while the Democrats are really pleased that there is a man in Cleveland's place.

The weather on Monday, March 4, was execrable, rain pouring down ceaselessly; but the popular enthusiasm depended not upon the weather for its source. The rain-sodden, mud-bespattered multitude yelled itself hoarse early in the day, but continued to yell until vocal exertion was no longer possible.

The great plaza facing the east front of the capitol was packed from 10 o'clock with a multitude which no one could number. If it had been dry they would have been more easily counted; but the sea of umbrellas, most of which sheltered at least two people, and some of which tried to shelter five or six, were too much for the average statistician.

The military, naval and civic contributions to the pomp and circumstance of the occasion suffered no diminution because of the atmospheric condition; bands and banners were numerous as the most sanguine had hoped they would be, and the great public, dripping wet and long-suffering, lined the broad avenues and watched the gorgeous array.

MORTON SWORN IN.

Scenes in the Senate Chamber When the Vice President Takes Hold.

The proceedings connected with the inauguration proper, began at 10 a. m. At that hour the east wing of the capitol was

VICE-PRESIDENT MORTON.

thrown open to those entitled to admission. As this included all who had tickets, and as it always happens that there are more tickets given out for an occasion of this sort than there is seating or standing room, the result can be imagined. The diplomatic and press galleries were reserved for their proper occupants and these latter had very little occasion for complaint or trouble. With all others it was a time which tried both temper and clothes, and many a gay toilette came out of the encounter much the worse for wear. In the gallery "just west" of the diplomatic gallery, were the families of Senator Ingalls and Vice President Morton and ex-President Hayes and ex-Vice President Hamlin. Mrs. Morton looked exceedingly handsome in a rich gown which she wore, and the attention she paid to the proceedings showed that it was in the Senate chamber that her chief interest lay.

While the throng was crowding into the Senate galleries President Harrison and Vice President Morton had been driven to Willard's hotel where they occupied the parlor at the corner of Fourteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue. A little after 10 o'clock President Cleveland called upon them. After some perfunctory handshaking and introductions the distinguished party started for the Capitol. President Cleveland and General Harrison entered the Senate wing by the bronze doors to the east front. Cleveland went directly to the President's room and General Harrison to the Vice President's room, awaiting the arrangements of the committee. As the party came up the approach to the east front they were greeted with loudly resounding cheers from the crowd on the outside, and at times the demonstration threatened to become uncontrollable.

When everything was ready, President Cleveland and General Harrison were escorted to seats in the Senate chamber in front of President Ingalls. The sight of General Harrison, as he came into the room, provoked an outburst of applause. Men cheered and women waved their handkerchiefs until the gallery seemed a waving mass of noise and color, but General Harrison gave but slight heed to it, save a glance once to the west of the diplomatic corps where his wife and family were such attentive witnesses. President Cleveland acted as if he was rather bored by the whole proceedings.

In the meantime the diplomatic corps, in all the brilliancy of their gold lace, flashing uniforms and medals and insignia of orders, had assembled in the Marble room, and were ushered into the Senate chamber after Cleveland and Harrison had taken their seats. After them came Chief Justice Fuller and the Associate Justices of the bench, the Cabinet, Gen. Sherman, the officers of the army and navy who are on the retired list, or who, by name, have received the thanks of Congress, governors of states and the members of Congress. It was a most brilliant assemblage.

When all were seated, and while a buzz of welcome greeted Mrs. Harrison, the Vice President Morton was brought in. He was unaccompanied, save by a single member of the Senate committee of arrangement. His dress was a plain black frock coat, and was in all respects of the plainest. His only decoration was a simple boutonniere. Walking up to where Senator Ingalls stood waiting for him, Mr. Morton took the oath of office, and reaching out his hand for the gavel which Senator Ingalls proffered him, became Vice President of the United States. He repeated then after Senator Ingalls, in a firm and clear voice, and immediately took charge of the brief work necessary to the organization of the Senate. This was done without delay.

TAKING THE OATH.

President Harrison is Sworn In by Chief Justice Fuller, in the Rain.

The new President commenced to be popular as a chief executive right from the start. In spite of the urgent requests of many that he be sworn in in the Senate chamber, he insisted on that ceremonial taking place on the grand stand erected for that purpose on the east portico of the Capitol; and there, with the rain pouring down heavily, and with no other shelter than an umbrella, he took the solemn oath and became President of the United States.

His manner of delivery in making his inaugural address was commented upon favorably. Instead of reading his speech in a monotonous, sing-song manner, as all his predecessors, he threw in a little expression, indulged in frequent and forcible gestures, became positively oratorial, and scored a success.

[The inaugural address will be found on the 5th page.—ED. BLADE.]

At the close of the address there was another outburst of applause, during which the President turned round and kissed his wife and daughters. The crowd, which had all the time surged back and forth like the waves of the sea, gradually dissolved.

A line was formed and the President retraced his steps to the Vice President's room of the Senate, escorted by Senator Hoar. Senator Cockrell escorted the retiring President to the President's room. The Senator kept his umbrella raised within the building, and it was not until he had twice or more knocked Mr. Cleveland's hat off that he realized he was no longer in a rain-storm and lowered his umbrella.

Ex-President Cleveland remained in the President's room about five minutes with Major Pruden, one of his secretaries, and then he joined President Harrison in the Vice President's room. The entire party again formed in procession and departed by the east doors of the senate, through which they came.

Deafening cheers and demonstrations of applause again greeted the party as they descended the steps and continued until they were seated in their carriages and took their places in the procession, which immediately began to move.

THE GREAT PARADE.

Fifty Thousand Men in Line to Honor to the New President.

The procession includes over 50,000 men; nearly 20,000 are military organizations, 5,000 Grand Army men, 2,000 Colorado men dressed as cowboys and headed by a genuine cowboy band, and the balance civil organizations from every section of the country. A good deal of disappointment has been felt that the Ohio contingent was not as great as was anticipated, but Col. Axline, the assistant adjutant general of the state, says that satisfactory arrangements for transportation could not be made with the railroad companies. There were but three military organizations from the Buckeye state, viz: The Toledo Cadets, the Akron City Guards and the Western Reserve Guards.

Gov. Foraker, who has been here since Friday, has command of all the military organizations except the regular army troops and the Pennsylvania militia. He is as notable a figure in the procession as was Gen. Fitzhugh Lee at the inauguration of President Cleveland four years ago. Then Gen. Lee rode at the head of the Virginia troops, dressed in rebel gray, and the cheers that greeted him were the "rebel yell," which was revived for the occasion. Old Union soldiers said at the time that this yell was a significant omen that the South would dominate the new administration, but even those who took the most gloomy view of the advent of a Democratic administration had any idea of the extent to which President Cleveland would go in his vetoes of pension bills, and his insults to those who fought to preserve the Union, while he sent a substitute.

When the line of the participants had passed the stand, President Harrison with his son Russell grasping an umbrella, walked rapidly to the White House, followed by Vice President Morton, and the party passed within the open portals out of which beamed a generous promise of warmth and light after the fatigues of the day.

THE INAUGURAL BALL.

The Scenes in the Pension Building—A Grand Affair.

The crowning event of the inauguration was the grand ball at the Pension building in the evening. In all its conditions, it was the most impressive social gathering in the history of this, or perhaps any other country. The colossal grandeur of the apartment, the bewildering beauty of the decorations, the blazing brilliancy of the illumination and the enormous throngs of superbly dressed men and women made a scene that in turn delighted, dazzled and entranced the beholder. The pension building court, with its acre of dancing floor, was beautifully garlanded with flags and flowers.

In the center stood a two-story Japanese pagoda. The lower part of the structure was a grotto built of rocks and ferns. The first floor was occupied by the Germania orchestra of 100 Philadelphia performers, who played the dance music. Above them, on the second floor, the Marine band was stationed. Under the direction of Bandmaster Sousa, it furnished the music for the promenaders. The unique structure was also adorned with lights and parti-colored streamers, and on its top, in letters of fire, was the word "Constitution."

The eight great pillars of the court were entwined with laurels and bunting. The surface fronts of the galleries were festooned with the national colors, and in the spaces between were placed alternately silver-plated armor, mounted in plush, and the coats-of-arms of all the states and nations. Carved eagles, trimmed with flags, surmounted the coats-of-arms. The face of the galleries and the 76 supporting Corinthian columns were decorated with great garlands of laurel.

Suspended from the gallery were a series of panels, five feet by ten, each made of flowers, and each with an emblem of each department of the government. The navy was indicated by a man-of-war, the interior by a log cabin and a newly-felled tree, the agriculture by a plow and a sheaf of grain, the postoffice by a mail bag and an envelope duly stamped, postmarked and addressed—all in flowers—to "Benjamin Harrison, Washington, D. C."; the department of Justice by an open desk, an open law book, bearing the inscription, "Fiat Justitia," with the other allegorical devices. Mounted cannon and cannon balls were the insignia of the War department; the treasury was represented by a large safe. The State department panel bore a large open book with the words "Constitution," "Liberty."

Five thousand yards of laurel festooned six inches thick, covered the ceiling. From the dome in the center was suspended an immense ship of state, 30 feet long and with three masts. Large portraits in oil of the President and Vice President, formed a conspicuous feature of the decorations, in their positions against the upper gallries. Twenty lime-lights shone dazzlingly from the top balcony and over 2,000 electric lights blazed along the sides of the ballroom. The first carriage reached the pension building at 8:30 and by 9 o'clock the streets lead up to the great structure were a mass of cabs, carriages and pedestrians. At 9:30, 3,000 people were promenading around the great court. For the next two hours the throngs poured into the building at the rate of 100 a minute.

The Presidential Party.

At half-past 10 o'clock President Harrison and Vice-President Morton and party entered the ball room amid cheers and enthusiasm. He was escorted from the executive mansion by Chairman Britton, and as the carriage drew up at the curb, Gen. McCammon opened the door of the vehicle, and, offering the President his arm, quickly escorted him to the room of the commissioner of pensions. Following the President's carriage were those containing Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Halford, accompanied by Mr. Russell Harrison, Mr. McKee and Mr. Halford. The room adjoining that of the one occupied by the President was reserved for the ladies of the Presidential party. As soon as the President had removed his coat an informal reception was held. He shook hands with hundreds of intimate friends. Meantime, the Vice President had reached the building in charge of Col. Myron L. Parker. Mrs. Morton and three daughters in the escort of Judge Strong. Both the Presidential and Vice Presidential parties were surrounded by members of the floor and reception committees. In a few minutes the two distinguished groups met in the President's apartment and exchanged greetings.

The Costumes.

Mrs. Harrison wore a superb gown of apricot and pale gray satin, the bodice cut low. The front was of cut velvet of the apricot shade, with pleatings of pale gray on the other side. Mrs. Morton wore a gold and white brocaded satin. The front was elaborately trimmed with pearl ornaments. The very low bodice was trimmed with pearl ornaments, and the infant sleeves were caught together with pearl ornaments on the shoulders. The narrow stairway leading to the President's gallery were crowded throughout the evening with men and women going to the reception or coming from it. The doorway seemed to be the center of attraction for the crowd on the floor. They stood open-mouthed, waiting for the President to re-appear. From the narrow gallery to the pagoda in the center of the great room there was an unbroken mass of faces, all turned in the same direction.

Along the gallery poured the throng of incoming guests and promenaders. It took all the efforts of a half dozen stalwart committeemen to keep the stream from being diverted into the stairway. Guests who held invitations for the private reception had difficulty in penetrating the crowd and obtaining recognition.

Had to Go Out to Get a Drink.

The doors of the upper rooms on the north and the east sides of the building were thrown open at 10 o'clock. The caterer was Mr. George Boldt, of the Hotel Bellevue, Philadelphia. The bill of fare was a perfect one, and included every delicacy, from consomme in cups to terrapin in Philadelphia style. But 600 people were admitted at a time, and after these had been attended to, as many more were admitted. This prevented a crush about the tables. No wine or liquor was sold.

At about 10:25 Dr. Ruth, the chairman of the floor committee, appeared on the stair, and leading a distinguished party. Immediately behind him was W. F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," whose leonine head rose far above those about it. Behind him came representatives of the press associations. Then followed the President on the arm of Gen. McCammon. Behind followed distinguished members of the Presidential party. Then came Vice President Morton on the arm of Admiral Jouett. The members of the floor committee joined hands and formed a passage through the dense crowd through which the Presidential party passed up the south side of the great hall.

The President was greeted with applause and cheers. He bowed right and left and occasionally stopped to shake hands as he caught sight of familiar figures. As he came down the other side of the ball room he stopped for a word with Gen. Sherman, who joined the line, amid the applause of those immediately about them.

At the end of the hall the procession turned to the right and passed along the gallery to the supper room. There the party was joined by Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton and the ladies accompanying them.

THE NEW CABINET.

Blaine Heads the List—The President's Official Family.

On Tuesday morning the Cabinet nominations were sent to the Senate and im-

mediately confirmed. The Cabinet is as follows:

JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine, secretary of State.

WILLIAM WINDOM, of Minnesota, secretary of the Treasury.

REDFIELD PROCTOR, of Vermont, secretary of War.

BENJAMIN TRACY, of New York, secretary of Navy.

JOHN W. NOBLE, of Missouri, secretary of Interior.

JOHN WANAMAKER, of Pennsylvania, Postmaster General.

W. H. H. MILLER, of Indiana, Attorney general.

JEREMIAH RUSK, of Wisconsin, secretary G Agriculture.

Secretary Tracy.

Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy is about 59 years old. He was born in Oswego, N. Y., and secured his education in the common school of his native town. After leaving the Oswego academy he entered the law office of Nathaniel W. Davis, where he remained engaged in the study of law until 1851, when he was admitted to the bar, and soon made a mark in his profession. In 1853 he became the Republican candidate for district attorney of Tioga county, and though it was a Democratic stronghold he was elected. Two years later he was again elected to the same office.

He was elected to the Assembly in 1861 and a year later he recruited the One Hundred and Ninth and One Hundred and Thirty seventh regiments, and received his commission as colonel of the former regiment from Gov. Morgan. In the battle of the Wilderness, May 6, Col. Tracy led in the thick of the fight. He was carried from the field exhausted, but refused to go to a hospital, but led his command through the three days' fight at Spottsylvania, when, being completely broken down, he was forced to turn over his command to his junior officer. He subsequently was tendered and accepted the command of the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh United States colored troops.

After the war Gen. Tracy settled in New York and resumed his practice of the law as one of the firm of Benedict, Tracy & Benedict. He was one of the counsel for the defense in the celebrated Beecher trial. In 1866 Gen. Tracy was made United States district attorney for the Eastern district of New York, which position he held until 1873, when he was forced to resign because of the growth of his private practice.

Gen. Tracy is a well-known breeder of trotters and with his son owns the Marshland stud, at Apalachin, Tioga county, N. Y., where he has as stallions Mambrino Dudley, by Woodford Mambrino record, 2:19¾; Cheltenham, by Oxmore, record 2:28, and Bravado, by Kentucky Wilkes.

Gen. Tracy also owns Kentucky Wilkes, by George Wilkes, record 2:21¾.

Secretary Proctor.

Redfield Proctor is a native of Vermont, and was at once time governor of the state.

Ex-Governor Proctor has all his life been engaged in "trade," being in every sense a self-made man who has managed to get together a respectable fortune in a state that is not noted for being burdened with wealth. He lives at Proctor, a town founded by him, and which is situated a few miles from Boston. He is in practical control of the whole output of the Vermont marble quarries, and is one of the largest dealers in that commodity in the United States.

At his home at Proctor he is a farmer on a large scale, where he owns one of the finest flocks of Winkley merino rams and ewes in the world. Throughout the state of Vermont Mr. Proctor is highly respected, and has the reputation of being a "square man."

[Sketches of the lives of the other Cabinet members were given in the BLADE of February 21, on the 5th page.—ED. BLADE.]

IS THIS WAR?

An American Gun Boat Reported to Have Fired on the Germans at Samoa.

A rumor is current in naval circles at Kiel, Europe, that a conflict has taken place in Samoan waters between an American man-of-war and the German corvette Olga. It is alleged that the American vessel fired the first shot.

New York naval men say if the German cruiser Olga came in contact with any vessel at the island it must have been with the little Nipsic, or possibly with the Trenton.

Although the Vandalia and Trenton are due in San Francisco by this time, it is not yet known whether either of the vessels has completed the passage. Naval officers have been laying wagers on the result of the race between the two ships. The Trenton and Vandalia left for Samoa about the same time, the Trenton starting for Panama with Admiral Kimberly on board, and the Vandalia rounding Cape Horn with Capt. C. M. Schoonmaker in command.

Both vessels have good speed records, and it has been conceded that the race would be a tight one, with perhaps the slightest advantage in favor of the Vandalia.

The Nipsic has been at Samoa under the command of Mullan ever since this officer relieved the Adams from the island work.

It is very easy for naval officers to understand how an American war vessel could be so insulted by the Germans, laboring as they are under the excitement of the time, to warrant the placing of a shot unpleasantly near them.

If the Germans resented the shot of warning by firing one of their ship batteries in return, nothing would be likely to restrain the Americans from discharging a broadside in return.

It is well known that before the Adams was relieved by the Nipsic the former vessel was compelled to keep her decks cleared.

Her position was so selected as to enable her to keep a gun constantly trained on the German vessel.

DID NOT BECOME LAWS.

Measures that Failed for the Lack of Cleveland's Signature.

The following is a list of bills which did not receive the President's signature before adjournment of Congress, and consequently failed to become laws:

The act for a bridge across the Arkansas river, near Cummings Landing, Arkansas; the act to require the United States circuit and district judges to instruct the jury in writing in certain cases; the act to make Port Angeles, W. T., a port of delivery; the act granting the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad the right of way through the Indian territory; the act granting right of way through the Indian territory to the Leavenworth & Rio Grande railroad company.

Acts granting pensions and other relief to Wesley and John Montgomery Daniel Maulding, Noah W. Yaeder, A. J. McCreary, Minnie A. Bailey, J. Gallagher, Mary Murphy, C. Tuttle, R. Ames, Levi B. Smith, Andrew J. Pendleton, Elizabeth E. Grott, R. Junk, W. A. Taylor, J. Mann, C. Hayes, J. B. Whitfield, J. R. Trention, D. M. Sprague, W. Thiton, M. Horning, S. A. Hanson, L. Wright, W. E. Mussman, E. Jones and I. V. Kilpatrick, widow of Maj.-Gen. Kilpatrick, also failed.

Among the measures which died with the dying Congress, was the Oklahoma bill, which remained to the end upon the Senate calender. Some of its provisions, however, were incorporated in the Indian appropriation bill.

APPROPRIATION BILLS.

A Statement of the Amount of Money to be Freed.

Randall, chairman of the House committee on Appropriations, has prepared a statement showing the amount of appropriations carried by the general appropriation bills passed at the session just closed, and a comparison is made with the estimates of the departments and the law for the current year.

This statement shows that the total estimates submitted amounted to $297,285,-090; the sum appropriated to $281,878,-695, and the sum carried in the laws for the current year to $306,985,544.

The bills appropriate as follows: Agriculture, $1,669,770; army, $24,300,115; diplomatic and consular, $1,980,025; District of Columbia, $5,687,406; fortification, $1,205,594; Indian, $8,035,724; legislative, etc., $20,840,535; military academy, $902,766; navy, $21,-692,510; pension, $81,758,200; postoffice, $66,605,344; sundry civil, $25,277,341; miscellaneous accounts, estimated, $5,-500,000; deficiency, $16,423,360.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, had another sharp shock of earthquake on the night of March 3, as did also St. Elena, Ecuador, and Lima, Peru.

SPRING is the TIME

To Cure Agonizing, Humiliating, Itching, Burning, Scaly, and Pimply Humors of the Skin, Scalp and Blood.

Psoriasis 8 years. Head, arms and breast a solid scab. Back covered with sores. Best doctors and medicines fail. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies at a cost of $3.75.

I have used the CUTICURA REMEDIES with the best results. I used two bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, three boxes of CUTICURA, and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, and am cured of a terrible skin and scalp disease known as psoriasis. I had it for eight years. It would get better and worse at times. Sometimes my head would be a solid scab, and was at the time I began the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. My arms were covered with scabs from my elbows to shoulders, my breast was almost one solid scab, and my back covered with sores varying in size from a penny to a dollar. I had doctored with all the best doctors with no relief, and used many different medicines without effect. My case was hereditary, and I began to think incurable, but it began to heal from the first application of CUTICURA.

ARCHER RUSSELL, Deshler, Ohio.

I am thankful to say that I have used the CUTICURA REMEDIES for about eight months with great success, and consider myself entirely cured of salt rheum, from which I have suffered for six years. I tried a number of medicines and two of the best doctors in the country, but found nothing that would effect a cure until I used your CUTICURA REMEDIES.

MRS. A. MCCLAFLIN, Morette, Mo.

I have been troubled with a skin and scalp disease for seventeen years. My head at times was one running sore, and my body was covered with them as large as a half dollar. I tried a great many remedies without effect until I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and am thankful to state that after two months of their use I am entirely cured. I feel it my duty to you and the public to state the above case.

L. R. MCDOWELL, Jamesburg, N. J.

Bad Sore Leg. Skin entirely gone. Flesh a mass of disease. Leg diminished one-third in size. Condition hopeless. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

For three years I was almost crippled with an awful sore leg from my knee down to my ankle; the skin was entirely gone, and the flesh was one mass of disease. Some physicians pronounced it incurable. It had diminished about one-third the size of the other, and I was in a hopeless condition. After trying all kinds of remedies and spending hundreds of dollars, from which I got no relief whatever, I was persuaded to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and the result was as follows: After three days I noticed a decided change for the better, and at the end of two months I was completely cured. My flesh was purified, and the bone (which had been exposed for over a year) got sound. The flesh began to grow, and to-day, and for nearly two years past, my leg is as well as ever it was, sound in every respect, and not a sign of the disease to be seen.

S. G. AHREN, Dubois, Dodge Co., Ga.

It gives me great pleasure to inform you that your CUTICURA REMEDIES have made a great change in my child. I gave them a fair trial. I used about four bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT and three boxes of CUTICURA, and four cakes CUTICURA SOAP, and she is now cured of the disease. Nobody would take her to be the same child.

JAMES BRISCOE,
404 E. 72d St., New York.

Your CUTICURA REMEDIES have done great things for me. They cured a skin disease of many years' standing. Have tried many other remedies but nothing did me any good until I commenced using your CUTICURA REMEDIES. I can recommend them to all.

MRS. C. W. BROWN,
Sturtevant Building, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Cuticura Remedies

Spring is the time to cleanse the skin, scalp, and blood of every impurity and disease. To accomplish this great work, no agency in medicine is at once so speedy, economical, and never failing as the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most agonizing itching, burning, and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the greatest of skin beautifiers, is indispensible in treating skin diseases and baby humors. It produces the whitest, clearest skin and softest hands, free from pimple, spot or blemish. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the CAUSE. Hence the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every species of torturing, humiliating, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, and all humors, blotches, eruptions, sores, scales and crusts, whether simple, scrofulous, or contagious.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped, rough, red and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE PIGOTT CASE.

Pigott Fled to the Continent—What the Times Says.

Before the Parnell commission, on the 27th, Attorney-General Webster stated to the court that Mr Shannon, the *Times's* Dublin solicitor, had received a letter from Pigott, who is in Paris. The letwas not in Pigott's writing.

Mr. Shannon had immediately notified the Scotland Yard authorities of the receipt of the letter. The attorney general then read the letter. It was dated Saturday, and contained the confession Pigott made to Mr. Labouchere on that day at the latter's residence.

Attorney General Webster said everybody would agree that nobody could attach any weight to Pigott's evidence, and it was his duty to ask the court to withdraw from considering the genuineness of the letters.

The *Times*, he said, desired to express regret for publishing the letter, and the proprietors of that paper would themselves more fully express their regret later. He repudiated the allegation made by Sir Charles Russell, that there was a foul conspiracy behind Pigott and Houston.

Mr Parnell was then called and sworn. He denied signing the letter of May 15. Mr. Campbell, his secretary, did not write the letter. Witness had not heard of such a letter until he saw it published in the *Times*. Mr. Campbell had gone to Antwerp to endeavor to find Pigott.

Mr. Parnell denied the genuiness of the other letters purporting to have been signed by himself and Mr. Egan. He said he and Mr. Egan had had extensive correspondence. He dictated to Mr. Campbell a letter regarding an interview asked by Pigott. The letter which the *Times* reproduced was evidently imitated from it. He had no interview with Pigott.

After blaming the *Times* for its extraordinary negligence to have been signed by himself and Mr. Egan. He said the *Standard* says: "The prompt and circumstance under which the publication occurred make it impossible to absolve those answerable for it of a grave breach of public duty. Whatever else is proved, the fact remains that a deep injustice has been done to Mr. Parnell, and a blow, to be equally deplored, given to the character of English journalism."

The *Daily Telegraph* says: "To all intents and purposes the Parnell commission may be regarded as ended to-day. We are extremely glad to say that Mr. Parnell stands free and innocent of the damning charge attributed to him with what we are sorrowfully compelled to call forgeries and fabrications. To make this declaration adequate we must bear in mind what it would have signified for a man of Mr. Parnell's prominence to have stood in the pillory of history branded with hateful duplicity and measureless criminality. The climax has come at the right moment to give the last proof needed that Pigott forged the letter."

The *Times*, in its leading editorial, on February 28, quotes in full the apology tendered by the attorney general before the Parnell commission for the publication of the forged letters and continues: "We desire to endorse as appropriate every word of the foregoing statement. It is our wish as it is our duty to do so. Moreover, Mr. Parnell having in the witness box stated that the letters are forgeries, we accept in every respect the truth of that statement. In these circumstances we deem it right to express our regret, most fully and sincerely, at having been induced to publish the letters as Mr. Parnell's, or to use them in evidence against him. This expression of regret includes also the letters falsely attributed to Mr. Egan, Mr. Davitt and Mr. O'Kelly.

"It is scarcely fitting now to enter into the circumstances under which we received and published them. We are bound, however, to point out that Pigott was not the person with whom we communicated. Moreover, we must add that we firmly believed that the letters were genuine until the disclosures made by Pigott on cross-examination. It must be evident to all reasonable persons that if a conspiracy existed, the *Times* was victimized by, and not a party to it. Errors in judgment may have been committed, and for them the penalty must be paid. It must be clearly understood that what we have done is altogether upon our own motion and our own responsibility, and in the public interest alone. This withdrawal, of course, refers exclusively to the letters obtained from Pigott."

PIGOTT DEAD.

He Took His Life in Madrid—A Bad Man is No More.

A dispatch received at London on March 2 from Madrid said the body of the man who shot himself at the hotel Des Ambassadeur when taken into custody by an officer, had been identified as that of Pigott, who killed himself.

His identity has been fully established by British officials. On Thursday an interpreter showed Pigott the sights of Madrid. On that day Pigott sent a telegram addressed "Ponsonby" to the office, in London, of Mr. Soames, the *Times's* solicitor.

This telegram announced his safe arrival in Madrid and gave his address. It is inferred that the English government learned from this telegram that Pigott was in Madrid.

It is reported that a note book containing the addresses of a number of persons in Ireland, was found on the body.

Pigott's suicide has caused a profound sensation throughout England. Witnesses have started from Paris for Madrid, for the purpose of formally identifying the body. "Ponsonby" (the name he assumed) arrived in Madrid from Paris on Thursday morning. His only baggage was a small hand-bag. Soon after his arrival he sent a dispatch to London.

When arrested he took the situation calmly, and threw the officers off the scent. With the excuse that he wished to get his overcoat he retired to an alcove, and there shot himself in the mouth with a revolver. He died instantly. His head was horribly disfigured.

The Chinese Emperor.

The marriage of the emperor of China was performed with unusual splendor on the 27th. The request of the foreign ministers that they be allowed to tender their congratulations to the emperor personally, was politely refused, but they were all invited to a grand banquet with the Chinese ministers, and received rich gifts. The magnificence of the festivities contrasts strongly with the condition of the famished millions.

COLOMBIA.

The Colombian Government Violates a Treaty With the United States and Has No Fears of the Consequences.

A commotion has arisen between the United States of America and the United States of Colombia in which Boston has an interest. The schooner Mattie A. Franklin left Boston on January 8 for Aspinwall with a cargo of ice.

She arrived there on January 25, and after discharging the 30 tons of ice was prohibited from landing the rest of her cargo by the Colombian government, and was put under police surveillance from February 1 until leaving port, on or about February 15.

The Colombian government had advertised for bids for the exclusive right to sell ice in Colombia, and the right was awarded to a home company at $45,000 a year. As Aspinwall is a free port, the action of the Colombian government is deemed a violation of the treaty with the United States.

The company made an appeal to the state department, and Secretary Bayard has notified the Colombian Government that its action is deemed by the United States a violation of rights guaranteed by the treaty. The United States steamers Ossipee and Atlanta were despatched to Aspinwall, but at the latest advices had done nothing to effect a settlement, the United States Consul at Aspinwall having been notified by Secretary Bayard that force was not authorized

CANADA.

Sir Charles Tupper Will Be Asked to Form a New Government.

After a vigorous denial of the report regarding the retirement of Sir John Macdonald from the leadership of the Canadian government and the formation of a new Cabinet under that of Sir Charles Tupper, the government has finally admitted the accuracy of the report.

Sir Charles Tupper has sailed from Havre, and will arrive in Canada in a few days. It is now certain that immediately upon his arrival in Ottawa, it will be publicly announced that a new cabinet will be formed under his leadership.

Sir John Macdonald will, at the close of the present session of Parliament, visit England and be raised to the peerage by Her Majesty.

Regarding the probable policy of this new administration, it is impossible to speak positively, but one thing is certain—Sir Charles Tupper is fully alive to the importance of an early settlement of the fisheries question, and it is more than likely that one of his first acts will be to invite the new President of the United States to resume negotiations for the framing of a new treaty.

GENERAL NEWS.

TRADE REPORT.

A Large Amount of Stock on the Country Shelves Unsold.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade issued Saturday, says: Traders who have been waiting through a belated season for expected winter trade find that it does not come, and spring has arrived. Hence there are on hand large stocks of unsold winter goods, which account for the tardiness of collections in many quarters, and for the general sense of disappointment.

At fully half the interior points which report this week there is noted a fairly good trade or some improvement. Pittsburg observes an advance of 25 cents in some kinds of pig iron, and a better inquiry for manufactured in many forms.

cents per pound. It is thought at Philadelphia that the iron market is firmer. The market for bar iron is very unsatisfactory and scanty, and no improvement in rails is seen.

At New York No. 2 foundry continues to be offered at very low figures, and a pressure to sell wire rods is noticed, but sales of 18,000 tons of rails make that market firmer, and it is stated that the allotment will be readjusted April 1.

Wheat is ⅝c lower at 95¾c; corn unchanged at 44c, and oats ⅛c stronger at 30⅝c. Pork is steady, lard a shade lower, hogs a quarter higher. Lower prices are noted for butter and cheese, but oil is ¼c stronger at 91¼c, coffee ⅛c higher at 18¼c, and cotton 1-16c higher at 10.19 for middling uplands. Figures indicate that the excess of imports over exports, for February, may be 7,000,000 or more, against over 10,000,000 last year. Foreign exchange remains steady. During the past week the stock market has virtually done nothing, prices are, on the whole, unchanged.

The treasury has put out $1,900,000 more cash than it has taken in during the week, and owing to the large pensions payments probably closes the month with a lower cash balance, and larger volume of currency in circulation, than at the end of January. Meanwhile the general course of prices for commodities has tended upward slightly for the past week.

The business failures number 232, as compared with 270 last week, and 289 the week previous. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 244.

Will Head Them Off.

The farmers of Iowa and adjoining states are quietly organizing to resist the demands of the binding twine trust. The price of twine has increased within four years from 12 to 18 cents per pound. Agents have been notified by the manufacturers that the price for the coming season will be 20c. To obviate paying this price leading farmers are soliciting signatures to an agreement that none of them will use twine if the high price is maintained but will stack their grain without binding.

REPUBLICAN CLUBS.

A Rousing Time at the Convention in Baltimore.

The convention of the National League of Republican clubs re-convened at Baltimore on March 1. After prayer the committee on Credentials reported that 22 states, one territory and the District of Columbia were represented in the convention by 147 delegates.

The committee on Resolutions, through its chairman, O. T. Gray, of Massachusetts, submitted its report, which was adopted by a rising vote, amid the greatest outburst of enthusiasm developed during the convention.

After the resolutions had been disposed of, the roll of states was called, for the purpose of hearing reports of the various state leagues. The reports were received with cheers, especially those showing the the work done in doubtful states. Vice presidents of the National League, selected by their respect-

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ive state leagues were named, among them being these:

H. M. Washburn, Illinois; A. G. Porter, Indiana; G. B. Pray, Iowa; E. C. Little, Kansas; George Kenny, jr., Kentucky; H. W. Carey, Michigan; G. M. Nelson, Minnesota; M. G. Reynolds, Missouri; B. D. Slaughter, Nebraska; George P. Kirby, Toledo, Ohio; A. L. Bates, Pennsylvania; W. T. Oundy, Tennessee; J. W. Johnson, Texas; George M. Fowler, West Virginia; Alexander Hougnes, North Dakota; R. M. Pettigrew, South Dakota; Benjamin M. Reed, New Mexico; W. C. Squire, Washington Territory; J. C. Lesure, Oregon.

An executive committee was named in the same manner. The convention then proceeded to the election of the president of the league. President James P. Foster, of New York, placed in nomination Judge John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, who was speedily declared the unanimous choice of the league.

The rules were suspended to allow the unanimous re-election of Andrew B. Humphrey, of New York, as secretary and Phineas C. Lowensburg, of Connecticut, as treasurer. An amendment to the constitution, providing for increased representation in the league, was referred to the executive committee. The amendment proposes to allow two delegates from each Congressional district and two at large from each state and territory represented in the league. The executive committee was instructed to revise the constitution in such respects as it may deem necessary, and present the revision at the next annual convention, which, it was decided, will be held in Nashville, Tenn., at such time as the executive committee may select. The convention then adjourned.

THE CLAYTON TRIAL.

Trying to Find the Murderer of Mr. Clayton.

The preliminary examination of Robert Watkins, arrested at Pine Bluff, charged with complicity in the ballot-box robbery at Plummersville, Ark., on the night of November 6, commenced before United States Commissioner Waters at Little Rock, Ark., on Feb. 27.

The counsel for the accused proposed to waive examination and give bond, but the commission ruled that the trial should proceed. Eight witnesses were examined, the most important relating, briefly, to the probable hour when the ballot box was taken.

One witness testified to a conversation which occurred between Watkins, two other persons, and himself, in which Watkins admitted he had covered the election judge with a pistol while the ballot-box and poll-books were secured.

The Stolen Ballot Box.

United States Commissioner Waters held Robert Watkins, the alleged Plummerville, Arkansas, ballot box thief, in $5,000 bonds to appear at the re-hearing of his case. Additional witnesses for bothsides have been summoned.

Dr. Forest Thinks the Year of 1878 Is to be Repeated in the South.

At the meeting of the Academy of Medicine at New York on March 2, Dr. W. E. Forest spoke on the cost of the yellow fever epidemic. He said the epidemic in the South in 1878 cost 25,000 lives and $200,000,000. He claimed that the mild winter argued ill for the South this summer, and 1878 might be equalled.

Dr. Forest claimed that yellow fever was one of the easiest diseases to stamp out provided the necessary authority and funds were allowed, because it only traveled on the surface of the earth, and at the rate of 50 feet per day.

He recommended that the government take hold of the matter at once, and that Congress appropriate at least $1,000,000 for necessary tents and paraphernalia.

The Last of the Bisons.

W. W. Westmoreland, owner of a cattle ranch in the neutral strip, has sold four buffaloes which he received as calves, and raised to two and three years old, to T. W. Hard wick of Sioux Falls, Dak., for $1,200. The animals, two bulls and two cows, will be shipped to Dakota, where they will join a herd of sixteen head already owned by Mr. Hardwick. Their departure marks the disappearance of the last buffaloes from this part of the country.

**The Gen. Sigel's Son Gone W